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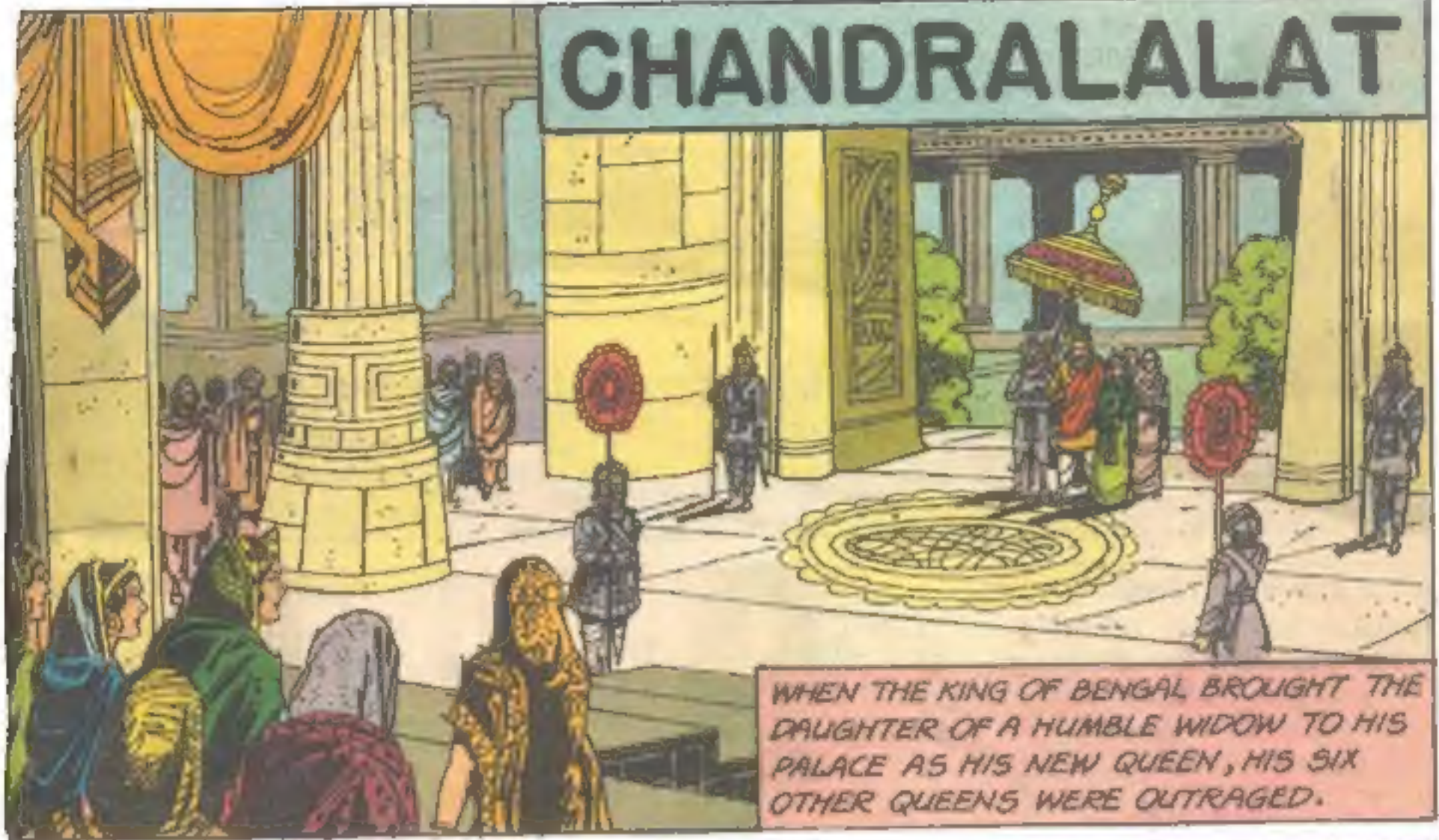
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# CHANDRALALAT



WHEN THE KING OF BENGAL BROUGHT THE DAUGHTER OF A HUMBLE WIDOW TO HIS PALACE AS HIS NEW QUEEN, HIS SIX OTHER QUEENS WERE OUTRAGED.



HER MOTHER COLLECTS DUNG FOR A LIVING. I WOULD NOT EVEN KEEP HER AS A MAID!

IT'S TRUE NONE OF US HAVE GIVEN HIM AN HEIR, BUT WHAT MAKES HIM THINK SHE WILL?

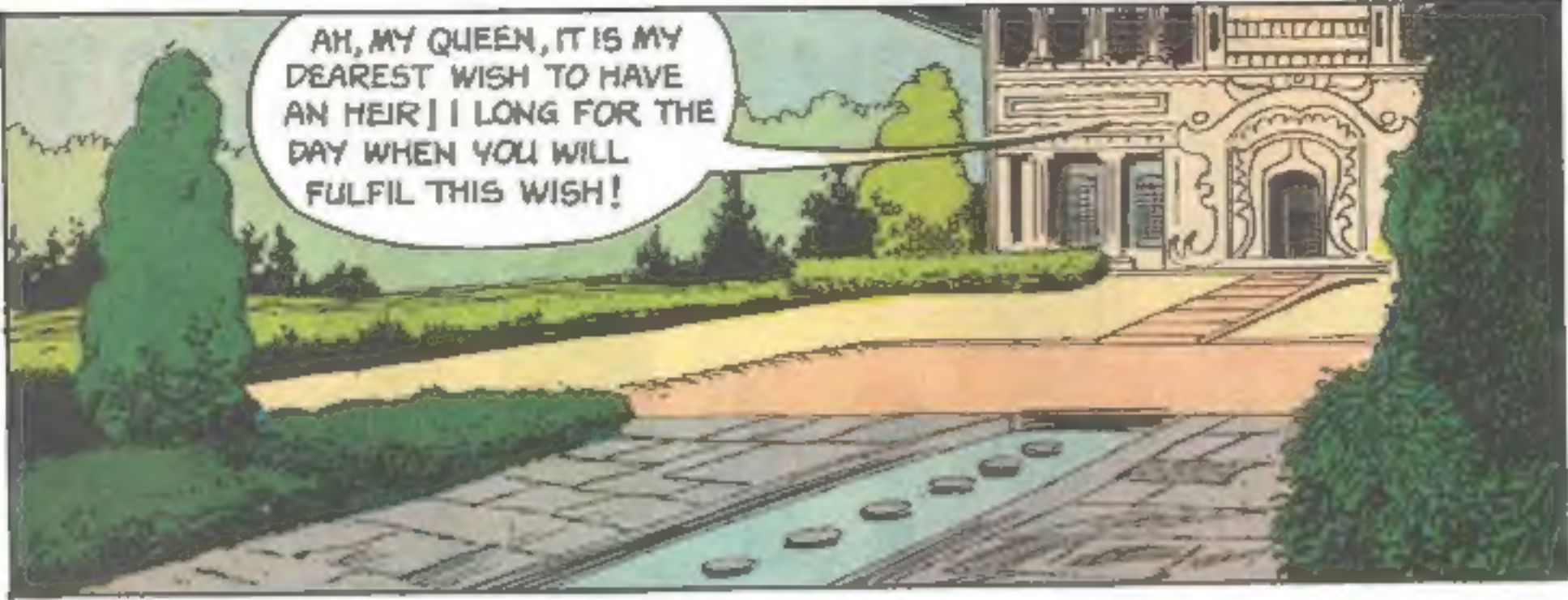
BUT THE KING HAD HIS REASONS FOR MARRYING THE GIRL OF LOWLY BIRTH.

DEAR ONE, I DECIDED TO MARRY YOU THE DAY I LEARNT THAT YOU ARE DESTINED TO HAVE TWINS—A GIRL AND A BOY—AND THAT THE BOY WOULD HAVE A MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD AND STARS ON HIS PALMS.



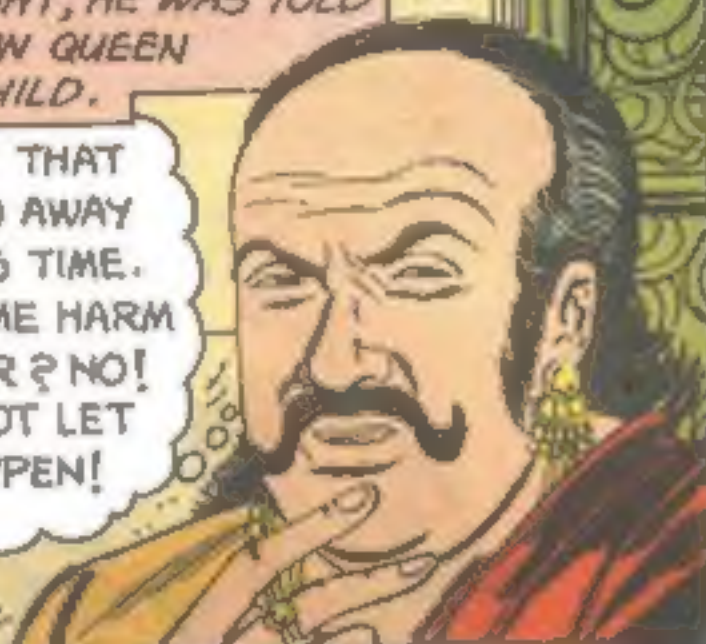


AH, MY QUEEN, IT IS MY  
DEAREST WISH TO HAVE  
AN HEIR! I LONG FOR THE  
DAY WHEN YOU WILL  
FULFIL THIS WISH!



NOT LONG AFTER, THE KING  
WAS PREPARING TO GO  
ON A LONG JOURNEY WHEN,  
TO HIS DELIGHT, HE WAS TOLD  
THAT HIS NEW QUEEN  
WAS WITH CHILD.

IT IS A PITY THAT  
I HAVE TO GO AWAY  
JUST AT THIS TIME.  
WHAT IF SOME HARM  
BEFALLS HER? NO!  
NO! I CANNOT LET  
THAT HAPPEN!



I WILL GIVE  
HER MY PRE-  
CIOUS MAGIC  
BELL.



HE SENT FOR HIS SEVENTH QUEEN.

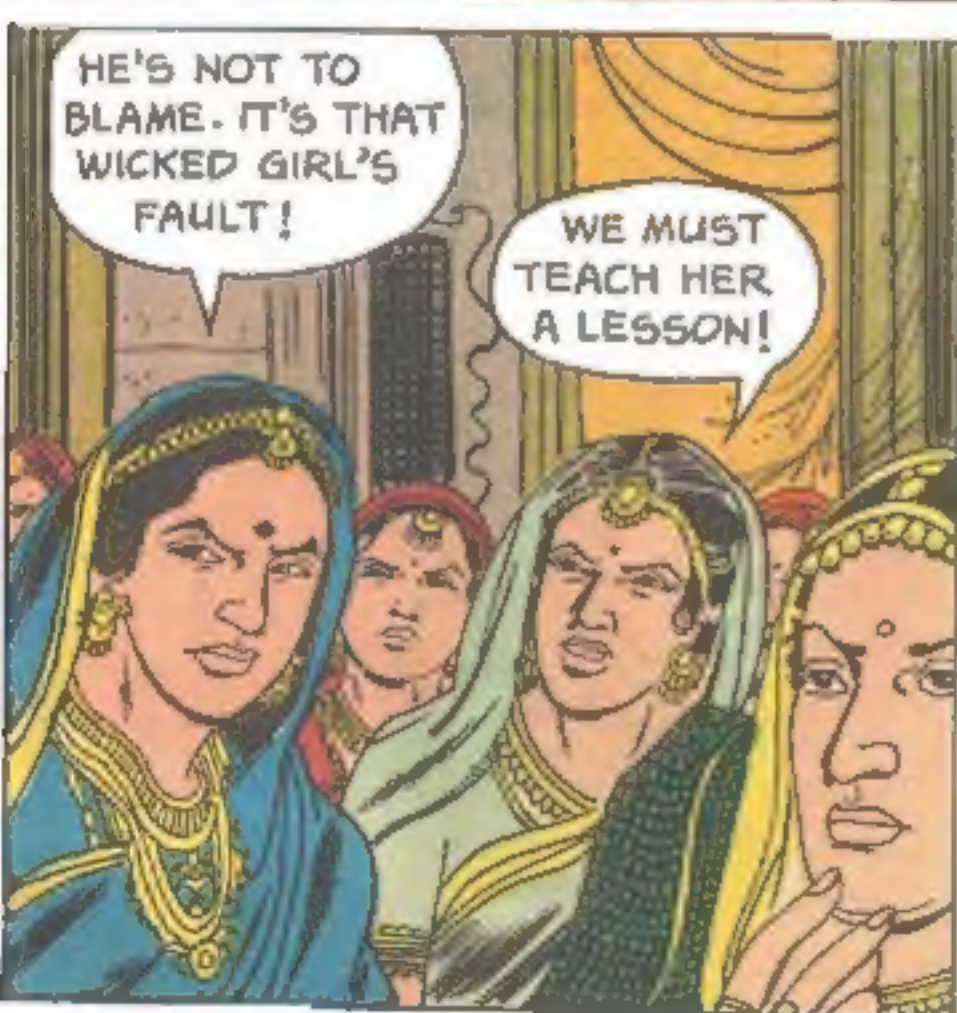
KEEP THIS BELL WITH  
YOU. WHEN THE BABIES  
ARE ABOUT TO ARRIVE,  
RING IT AND I WILL BE  
WITH YOU. BUT  
REMEMBER...

WHY HAS HE SENT  
FOR HER?

SHH... SHH....









SO, AS SOON AS THE KING HAD LEFT ON HIS JOURNEY, THEY WENT TO THE SEVENTH QUEEN'S ROOM.

AH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BELL!

WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?

WHY DO YOU KEEP IT NEAR YOUR BED?



THE POOR QUEEN DID NOT SUSPECT ANYTHING. SO SHE ANSWERED ALL THEIR QUESTIONS.

THE KING GAVE IT TO ME. HE SAID IF I RANG IT, HE WOULD BE WITH ME AT ONCE —NO MATTER HOW FAR AWAY HE WAS.

HOW COULD THE KING POSSIBLY HEAR THE BELL?

AND EVEN IF HE DID, HOW COULD HE BE HERE SO QUICKLY?



AND YOU BELIEVED HIM!

IF I WERE YOU I WOULD TRY IT TO SEE IF WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE.

HA! HA! HE MUST HAVE BEEN JOKING!





THE POOR QUEEN DID NOT  
KNOW WHAT TO DO.

PERHAPS  
THEY ARE RIGHT.  
I'LL SEE IF IT  
REALLY WORKS.



SHE TOOK THE  
BELL AND RANG  
IT HARD.

QUICK! LET'S  
HIDE AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!



WITHIN MINUTES, THE KING  
WAS BY HER SIDE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?  
WHY DID YOU RING THE  
BELL?



I WAS  
WORRIED  
THAT THE  
BELL MIGHT  
NOT WORK.  
I WANTED  
TO SEE IF  
YOU WOULD  
REALLY COME.

YOU SHOULDN'T  
HAVE DONE IT!  
BUT I'LL  
FORGIVE YOU  
THIS TIME.  
DON'T EVER  
MISUSE THE  
BELL AGAIN!



AND THE KING WENT AWAY.

THE SIX QUEENS WERE FURIOUS.

HE HAS FORGIVEN  
HER! IT MUST BE  
BECAUSE OF THE  
CHILDREN SHE'S  
EXPECTING.

YES, AND ONCE THEY ARE  
BORN HE MIGHT EVEN BANISH  
US!





WE MUST MAKE HER  
RING THE BELL AGAIN.  
THAT WILL MAKE HIM  
REALLY ANGRY.



WHAT'S MORE, HE  
WILL NOT COME  
WHEN SHE REALLY  
NEEDS HIM. AND  
THEN...

...AND THEN  
WE KNOW WHAT  
TO DO!



A FEW WEEKS LATER THEY WENT TO THE SEVENTH QUEEN AGAIN.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?  
YOU MUST BE LONELY  
WITHOUT THE KING.

I THINK YOU'D  
BETTER TRY  
THE BELL  
AGAIN.



AFTER ALL, HE HEARD IT  
THE LAST TIME BECAUSE  
HE HAD NOT GONE FAR.  
THIS TIME HE MAY  
NOT HEAR IT.



SO THE SIMPLE QUEEN ONCE AGAIN RANG THE  
BELL. AND, AS BEFORE, THE NEXT MOMENT  
THE KING WAS WITH HER.

WHY DID  
YOU RING  
THE BELL?



TO SEE IF  
YOU WOULD  
REALLY  
COME. THE  
LAST TIME  
YOU HAD  
NOT GONE  
FAR ENOUGH.



THE KING WAS TERRIBLY ANGRY.

HOW DARE YOU DOUBT  
MY WORD? NO MATTER  
HOW HARD YOU RING  
NEXT TIME, I WILL  
NOT COME!

THE KING WALKED OFF IN A RAGE.  
THE SIX QUEENS WERE VERY  
PLEASED.

NOW, THE REST  
WILL BE EASY. WE  
ONLY HAVE TO WAIT....

LATER, WHEN HER  
BABIES WERE ABOUT  
TO BE BORN, THE  
SEVENTH QUEEN  
RANG THE BELL.

THE BELL! SHE IS RING-  
ING THE BELL! COME, WE  
HAVE WORK TO DO.

DING  
DING

THE QUEEN HOPED DESPERATELY  
THAT THE KING WOULD COME-BUT,  
INSTEAD, THREE OF THE QUEENS ENTERED.

I AM SO GLAD  
YOU'VE COME! MY  
CHILDREN ARE ABOUT  
TO BE BORN.

AH! THEN YOU  
SHOULD BE MOVED  
FROM THIS ROOM.

AND THE WICKED QUEENS  
MADE UP A STORY.

IT IS THE CUSTOM HERE  
THAT NO CHILD  
SHOULD BE BORN  
IN THE KING'S  
ROOMS. WE WILL  
HAVE TO MOVE  
YOU TO A HUT  
NEAR THE  
STABLES.



MEANWHILE THE THREE OTHER QUEENS HAD ALREADY GONE TO THE HUT WITH A MIDWIFE TO COMPLETE THEIR PLANS.

DO AS WE TELL YOU, AND YOU WILL BE WELL REWARDED.

I AM YOUR SERVANT, MY QUEENS. I WILL OBEY YOUR ORDERS.



THEN LISTEN CAREFULLY. TAKE TWO OF THOSE PUPS WITH YOU AND ....



AND THE WICKED QUEEN TOLD HER WHAT SHE SHOULD DO.

THE QUEEN GAVE BIRTH TO TWINS—A BOY AND A GIRL. AS HAD BEEN FORETOLD, THE BOY HAD A CRESCENT MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD AND STARS ON HIS PALMS.



THE MIDWIFE PLACED THE TWINS IN AN EARTHEN POT AND WENT OUT.

THE SEVENTH QUEEN IS ASLEEP AND QUITE EXHAUSTED.

LET US MOVE HER TO THE PALACE.

AND ALSO THE PUPS—HER TWINS!





AT THE PALACE —

WHERE ARE  
MY BABIES?

HERE THEY  
ARE. AREN'T  
THEY BEAUTIFUL?  
THE KING WILL  
BE DELIGHTED!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE KING WHO WAS  
FEELING SORRY FOR HAVING BEEN SO  
HARSH, SUDDENLY APPEARED

WHAT! ARE THESE  
THE CHILDREN YOU  
GAVE BIRTH TO?  
WICKED WOMAN,  
YOU HAVE  
DECEIVED ME!



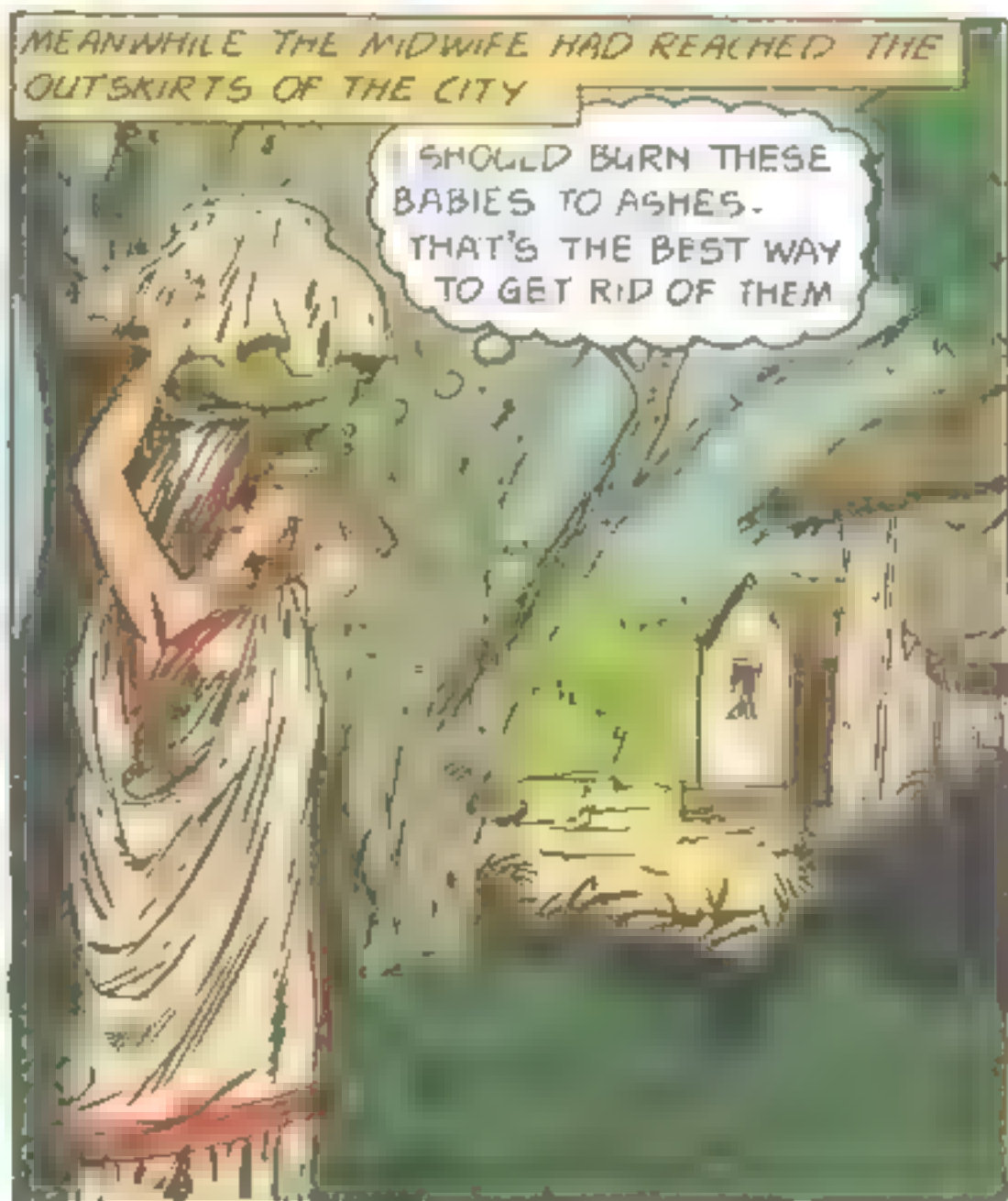
HE SENT FOR HER MAD

TAKE HER  
OUT OF THE  
PALACE,  
IMMEDIATELY



MEANWHILE THE MIDWIFE HAD REACHED THE  
OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY

SHOULD BURN THESE  
BABIES TO ASHES.  
THAT'S THE BEST WAY  
TO GET RID OF THEM





JUST THEN SHE CAME  
UPON AN AGED  
POTTER AND HIS  
WIFE AT WORK.

THERE!  
I HAVE  
ARRANGED  
ALL THE  
POTS.

LET'S GO HOME  
AND REST. I'LL  
LIGHT THE KILN  
LATER TONIGHT.

THE WICKED MIDWIFE WAITED  
FOR THEM TO GO.

NOW IS MY  
CHANCE.

SHE PLACED THE POT SHE WAS  
CARRYING NEXT TO THE POTTER'S  
NEWLY-MADE POTS...

WHEN THE POTTER  
LIGHTS THE FIRE  
TO HEAT THE  
KILN, THE TWINS  
WILL BE REDUCED  
TO ASHES

...AND WENT AWAY.

AFTER DINNER THE POTTER LAY DOWN FOR A SHORT NAP, BUT HE OVERSLEPT  
AND DID NOT WAKE UP TILL MORNING. THEN HE AND HIS WIFE HASTENED TO  
THE KILN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT! ALL THE POTS ARE  
BAKED AND HAVE A  
FINE GLAZE ALTHOUGH  
I DID NOT LIGHT THE  
KILN. DID YOU DO  
THIS?

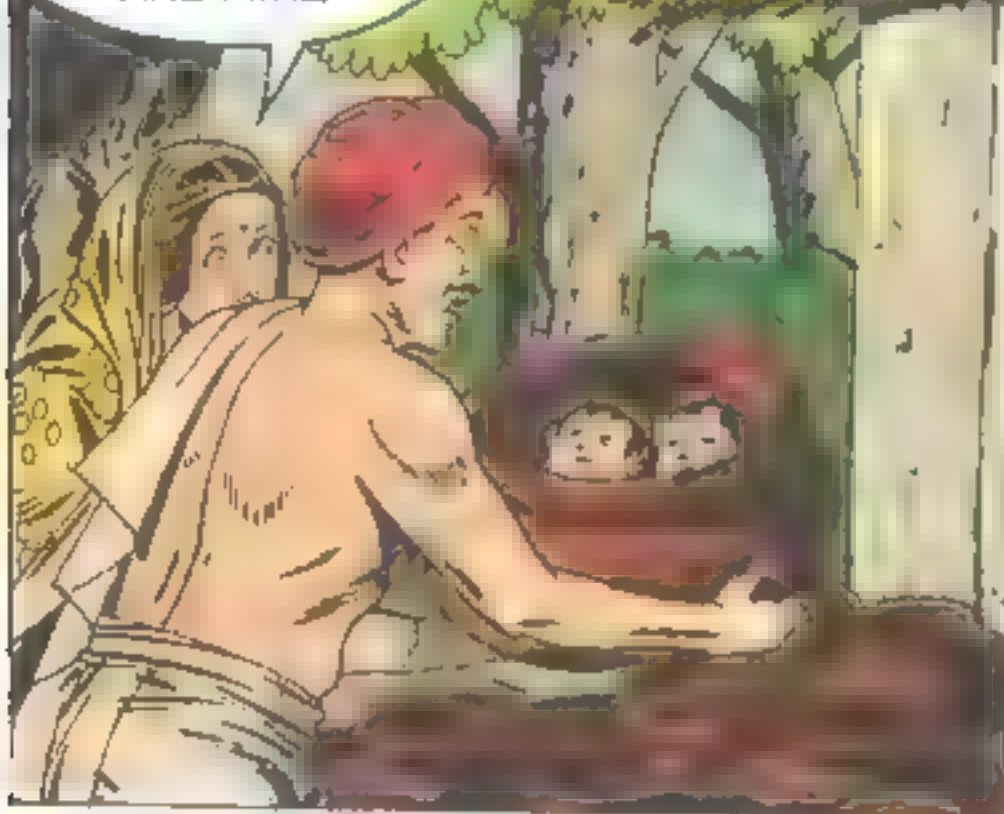
NO! I WAS ASLEEP AS WELL!  
OUR POTS HAVE NEVER BEFORE  
HAD SUCH A GOOD FINISH!  
WHO COULD HAVE PERFORMED  
THIS MIRACLE?



THE POTTER AND HIS WIFE BEGAN TAKING THE POTS OUT OF THE KILN.

WHAT'S THIS? HOW DID THESE TWO BABIES GET HERE?

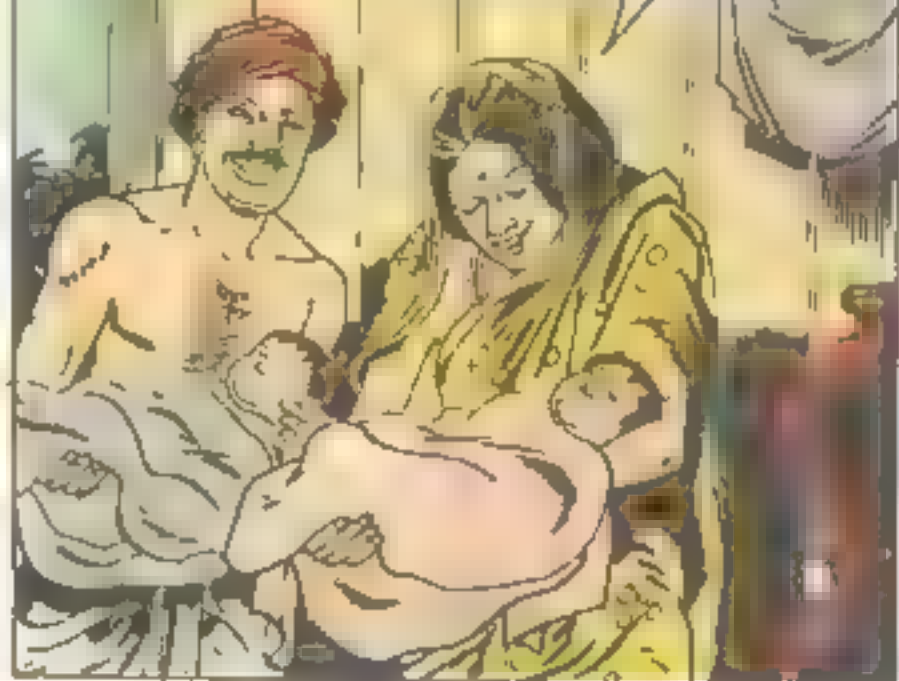
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL. PLEASE LET ME KEEP THEM. I'LL TELL EVERYBODY THEY ARE MINE.



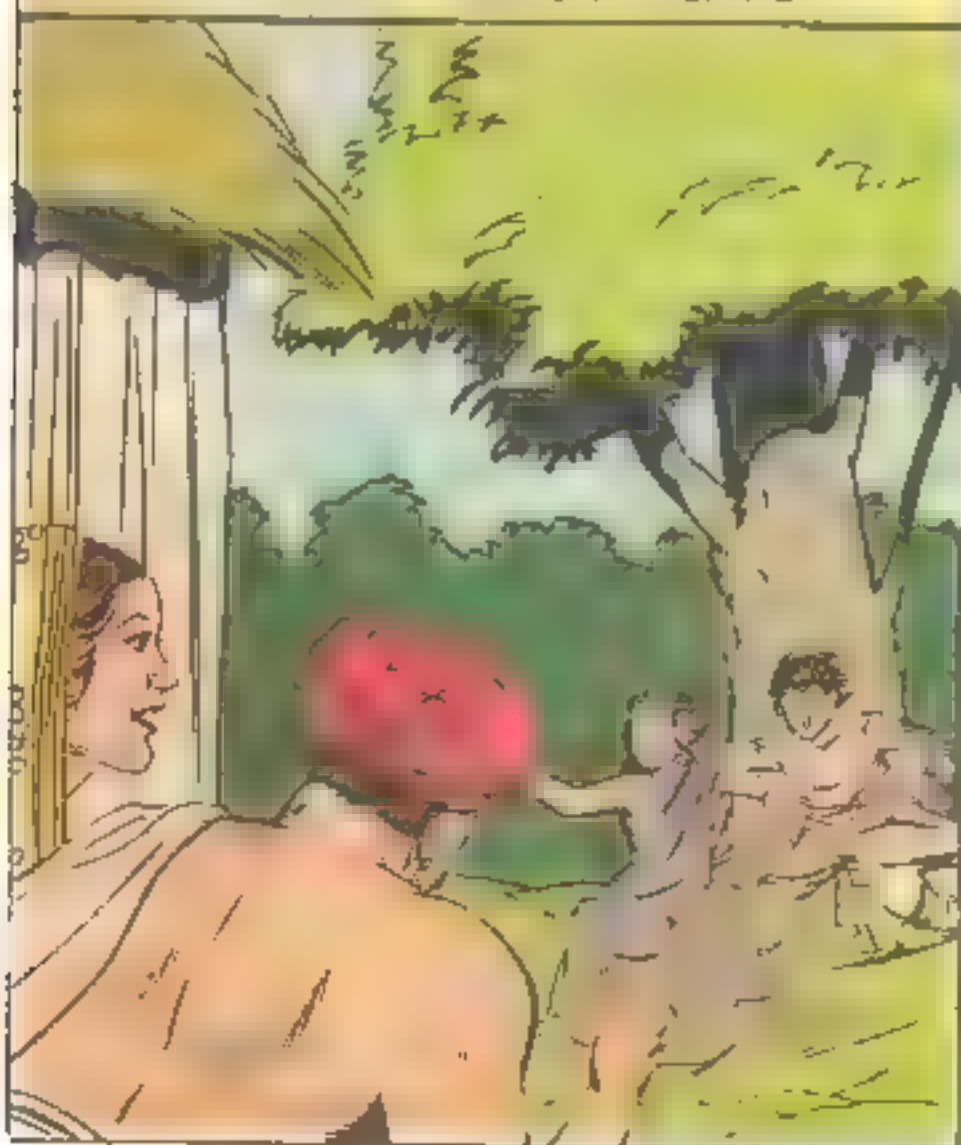
THE POTTER AGREED AND THEY TOOK THE BABIES HOME.

LET'S CALL HIM CHANDRALALAT, SINCE HE HAS A MOON ON HIS FORE-HEAD.

ALL RIGHT. BUT WE MUST KEEP HIS FORE-HEAD COVERED WITH A TURBAN LEST SOMEONE SHOULD ASK QUESTIONS AND TAKE HIM AWAY FROM US.

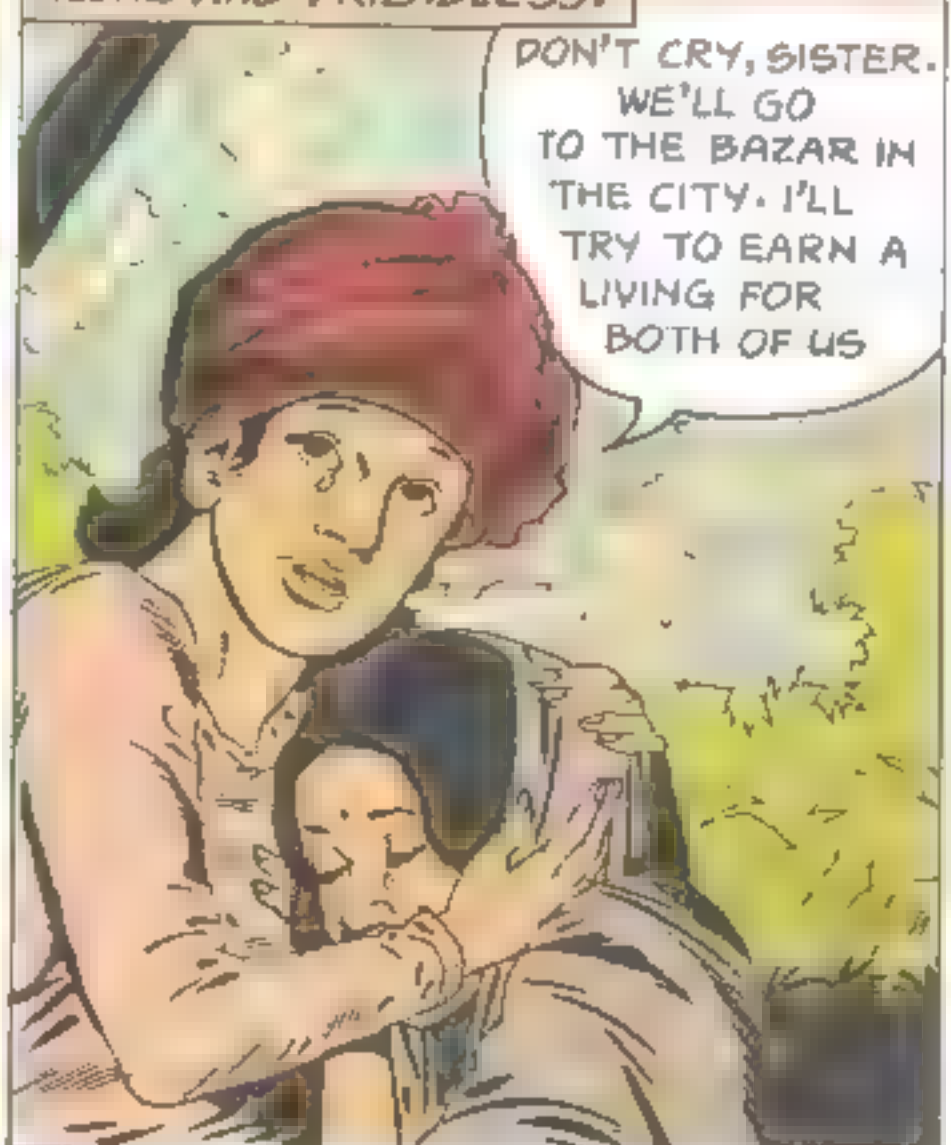


CHANDRALALAT AND HIS SISTER GREW UP BELIEVING THAT THEY WERE THE POTTER'S CHILDREN. THEY WERE LOVINGLY LOOKED AFTER BY THEIR FOSTER-PARENTS.



MANY YEARS LATER, THE POTTER AND HIS WIFE, WHO HAD BOTH BECOME QUITE OLD, DIED, LEAVING THE CHILDREN ALONE AND FRIENDLESS.

DON'T CRY, SISTER. WE'LL GO TO THE BAZAR IN THE CITY. I'LL TRY TO EARN A LIVING FOR BOTH OF US





CHANDRALALAT SOLD HIS FATHER'S  
GOODS AND WENT TO THE CITY  
WITH HIS SISTER.



AT THE BAZAR, SOME KINDLY  
MERCHANTS NOTICED THEM.

WHERE HAVE  
YOU COME FROM,  
MY CHILDREN?

WE HAVE  
COME FROM A  
VILLAGE NEAR  
BY. WE ARE  
ORPHANS.



THEN STAY  
HERE. WE WILL  
LOOK AFTER  
YOU.

YES, WE WILL  
BUILD A SMALL  
HOUSE FOR  
YOU.



THEN THEY HELPED CHANDRALALAT BUY  
A HORSE.

FOR OUR YOUNG  
FRIEND HERE, WE  
WANT A FINE  
HORSE — NOT AN  
ORDINARY ONE.

THEN THIS  
PAKSHIRAJ\* IS  
JUST THE STEED  
YOU ARE  
LOOKING FOR.





ONE DAY, HE MOUNTED HIS STEED IN THE SURROUNDING  
FORESTS MOUNTED ON HIS FINE STEED

HOW GLAD AM I, AT  
I CAN REPAY THE KIND  
MERCHANTS WITH  
FRESH VENISON!

ONE DAY, AS HE AIMED HIS  
ARROW AT A DEER...

...HE ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED OFF  
HIS TURBAN.

THE DARK FOREST WAS LIT  
UP. AT THAT MOMENT THE  
KING, WHO WAS ALSO  
HUNTING IN THE SAME  
FOREST, HAPPENED TO SEE  
CHANDRALALAT.

THE YOUTH HAS A  
MOON ON HIS FORE-  
HEAD! COULD IT BE  
MY SON? HAS SOME-  
ONE TRICKED ME?



CHANDRALALAT SAW THE KING STARING AT HIM AND SPURRED ON HIS HORSE.

STOP!  
WAIT!

BUT CHANDRALALAT HAD GALLOPED AWAY.

THE KING RETURNED TO HIS PALACE. SEEING HIM SO DEJECTED, HIS QUEENS ASKED HIM WHAT THE MATTER WAS.

I SAW A LAD IN THE FOREST WITH A MOON ON HIS FOREHEAD. IT REMINDED ME OF THE PROPHECY THAT SUCH A SON WAS TO HAVE BEEN BORN TO ME BY THE SEVENTH QUEEN.

WHAT A SHAME!

WHAT A PITY!

WHEN THE QUEENS WERE ALONE —

THE CHILDREN ARE ALIVE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!

BUT THE MIDWIFE WAS ASKED TO DESTROY THEM!

THE MIDWIFE HAS DECEIVED US.



THEY SENT FOR THE MIDWIFE AND RELATED THE KING'S ADVENTURE TO HER.

IMPOSSIBLE!  
I SAW THEM BURN  
WITH MY OWN  
EYES.

WELL, IT  
WAS AS  
GOOD AS  
SEEING  
THEM BURN  
ALIVE!

THOUGH SHE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING THE QUEENS BELIEVE HER STORY, THE MIDWIFE WAS WORRIED.

COULD THE POTTER  
HAVE SEEN THE  
CHILDREN BEFORE  
HE FIRED THE POTS?  
PERHAPS THEY  
CRIED?

SUDDENLY SHE OVERHEARD TWO MEN TALKING.

HAVE YOU  
SEEN THE CHARM-  
ING TWINS WHO  
HAVE COME TO  
STAY IN THE  
BAZAR?

YES, AND  
DID YOU KNOW  
THE BOY HAS  
A MOON ON  
HIS FOREHEAD?  
I'VE SEEN IT!

THE WICKED MIDWIFE HAD HEARD ENOUGH. HER EVIL MIND STARTED WORKING.

I HAVE A  
PLAN. I'LL SEE  
THAT THE BOY  
GOES TO THE  
KETAKI GARDENS.  
HE WILL NEVER  
RETURN ALIVE  
AND THEN I CAN  
EASILY FINISH  
OFF THE GIRL.



THE NEXT DAY WHEN CHANDRALALAT WAS JITT HUNTING, THE MILWIFE KNOCKED AT THE DOOR OF THE SMALLEST HOUSE IN THE BAZAR

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM YOUR AUNT. I HAD GONE WAY TO A DISTANT CITY SOON AFTER YOU WERE BORN WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL YOU HAVE BECOME!

FLATTERED AND PLEASED, THE GIRL ASKED HER TO COME IN.

YOU ARE A CHARMING GIRL! A FEW KETAKI FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR AND YOU WILL BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE LAND.

KETAKI FLOWERS? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THEM BEFORE!

WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR BROTHER TO GET SOME FOR YOU?

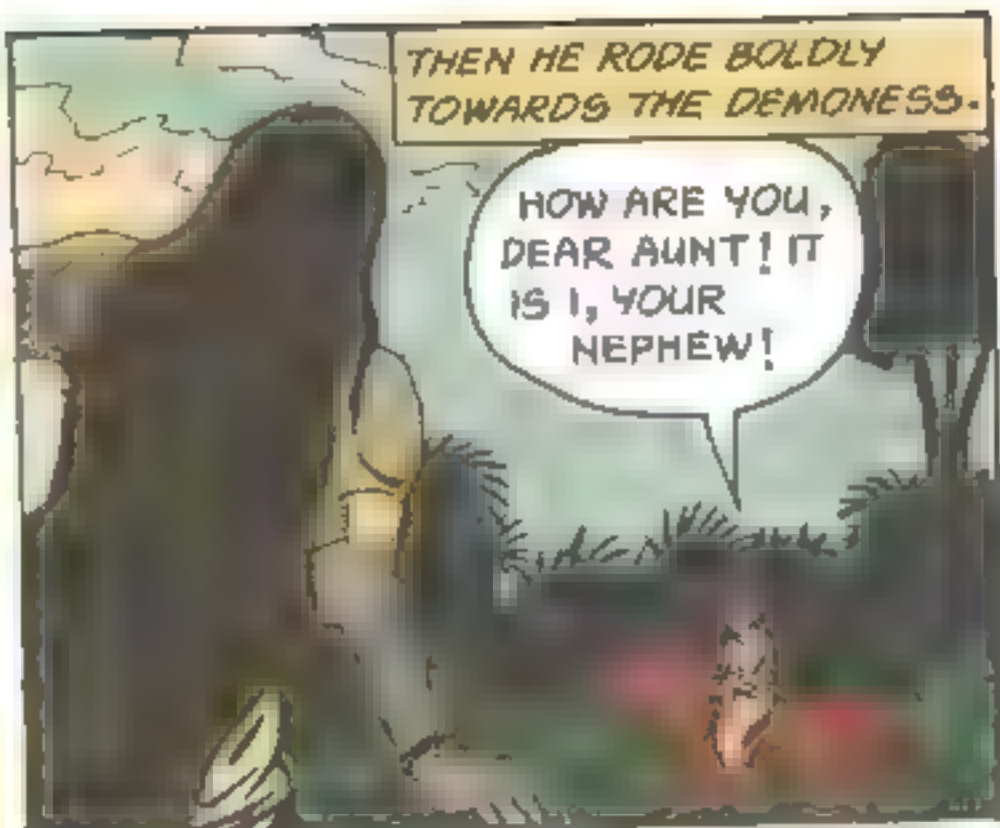
WHERE DO THEY GROW, AUNT?

IT'S A SECRET. BUT I'LL TELL ONLY YOU.











SHE GOBBLED UP THE MEAT—AND THE BONES.

WHAT A FEAST WAS! NOW, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DEAR NEPHEW?

TELL ME HOW TO REACH THE KETAKI GARDENS. MY SISTER WANTS SOME KETAKI FLOWERS.

KETAKI FLOWERS! OH, DEAR! ANYWAY GO AND SEE MY BROTHER WHO LIVES TO THE NORTH OF THIS FOREST. HE MIGHT HELP YOU.

I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO LIKE HIM. I HOPE HE SUCCEEDS IN THIS RISKY MISSION.

I MUST KILL SOME ANIMALS FOR THE DEMON BEFORE I MEET HIM.



IN THE NORTH OF  
THE FOREST —

UNCLE ! SEE WHAT  
I'VE BROUGHT FOR  
YOU ! MY AUNT ASKED  
ME TO MEET YOU !

AFTER THE DELIGHTED DEMON HAD  
FINISHED EATING —

NOW, WHAT CAN  
DO FOR YOU,  
DEAR NEPHEW ?

PLEASE  
HELP ME REACH  
THE KETAKI  
GARDENS.

THE DEMON SCRATCHED HIS HEAD.

I CAN HELP YOU GO PAST THE FOREST  
OF THORNY KACHIRI LILIES, AND  
ACROSS THE OCEAN, BUT YOUR REAL  
TROUBLES WILL BEGIN WHEN YOU  
REACH THE  
KETAKI  
GARDENS.

...FOR THE  
FLOWERS ARE  
GUARDED BY  
700 FIERCE  
DEMONS.

I'LL DEAL WITH  
THE DEMONS  
LATER. BUT FIRST  
TELL ME THE WAY  
TO THE GARDEN.

THE DEMON TOLD HIM HOW TO  
REACH THE KETAKI GARDENS  
AND CHANDRALALAT RODE ON.



IN THE FOREST OF KACHIRI LILIES, HE HALTED —

THE FOREST IS SO  
DENSE THAT EVEN  
A MOUSE COULD  
NOT CRAWL  
THROUGH.



BUT THE DEMON HAD TOLD HIM  
WHAT TO DO —

MOTHER KACHIRI,  
PLEASE MAKE WAY  
FOR ME OR I WILL  
DIE



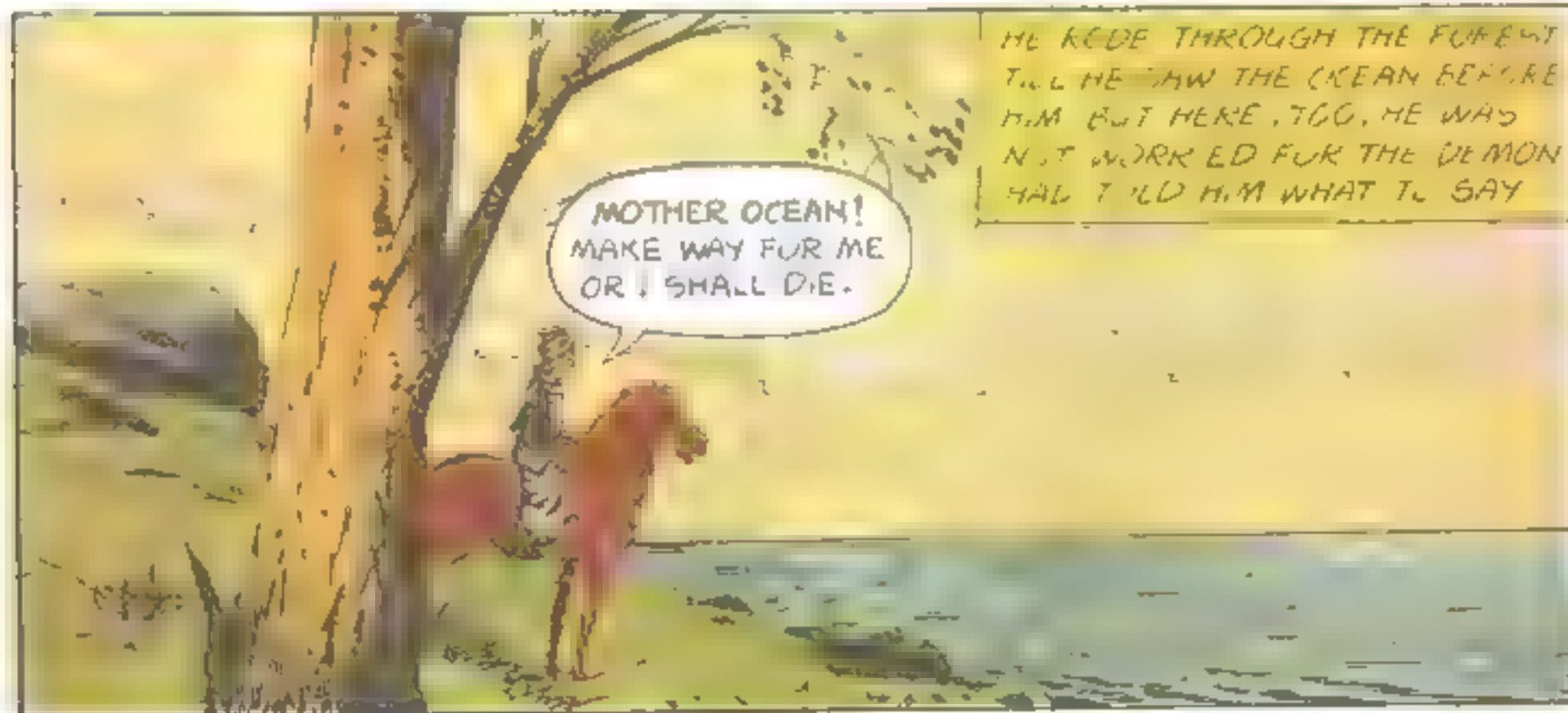
AT ONCE THE TREES PARTED ..



AND MADE A CLEAR PATH FOR  
HASE KALALAT.



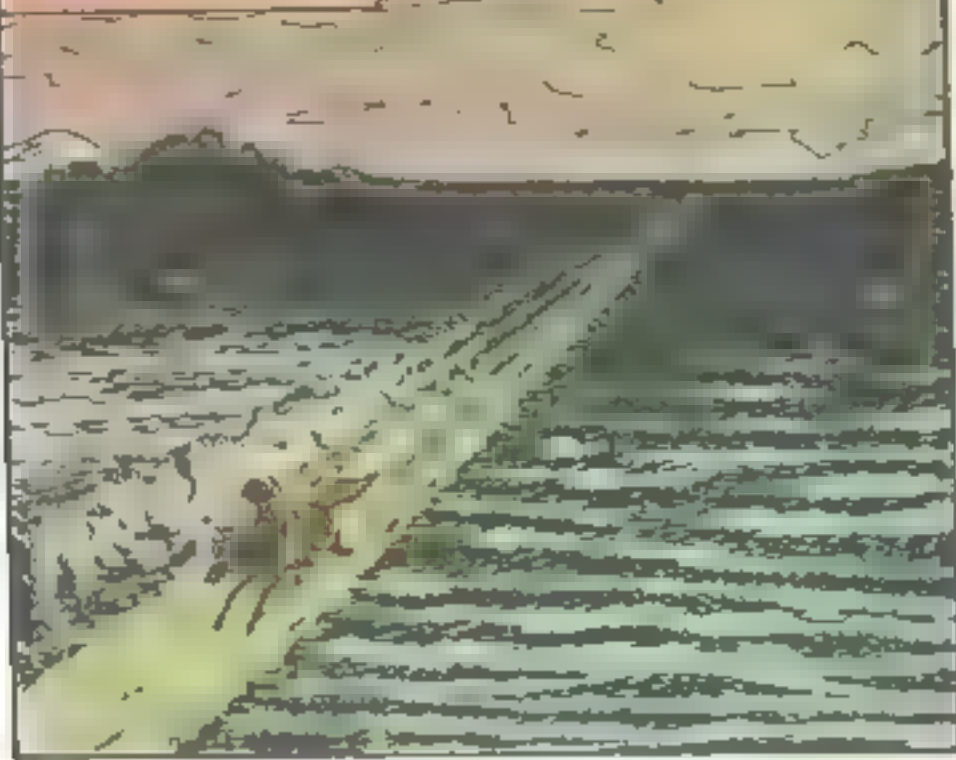
MOTHER OCEAN!  
MAKE WAY FOR ME  
OR I SHALL DIE.



HE RODE THROUGH THE FOREST  
TILL HE SAW THE OCEAN BEFORE  
HIM BUT HERE, TOO, HE WAS  
NOT WORKED FOR THE DEMON  
HAD TOLD HIM WHAT TO SAY

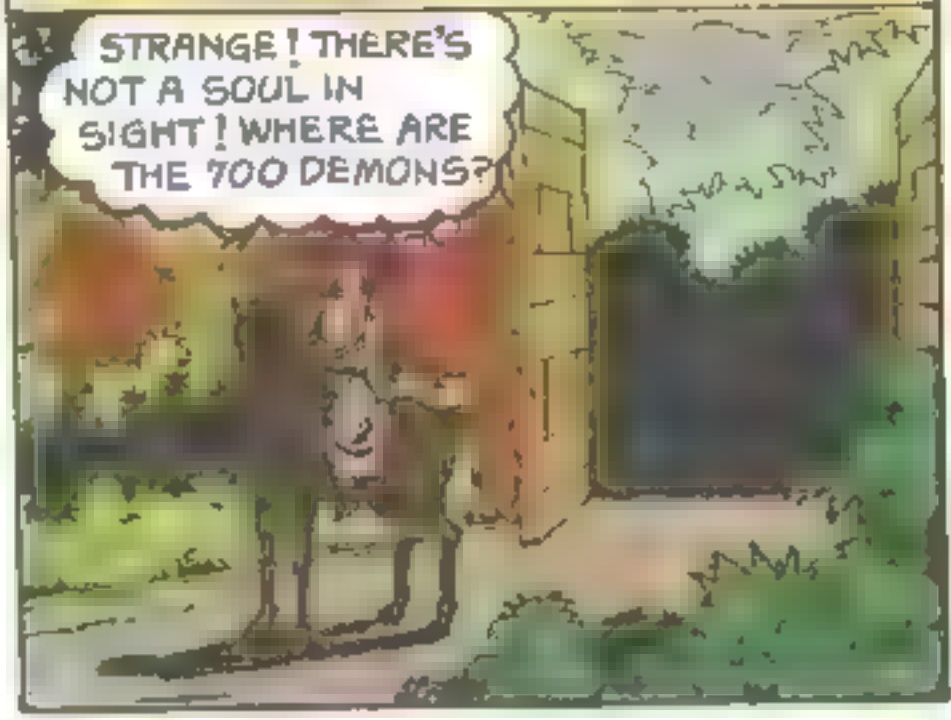


THE WATERS PARTED AND CHANDRALALAT GALLOPED ON..



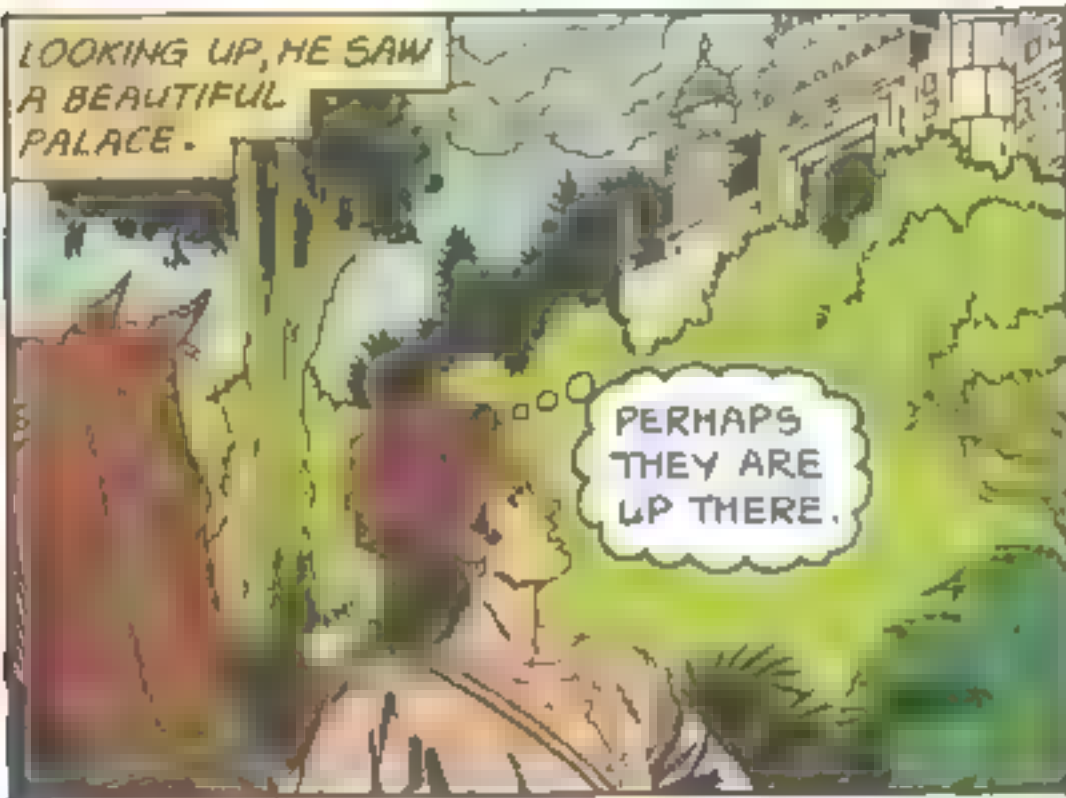
...TILL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE KETAKI GARDENS. BUT TO HIS SURPRISE NO ONE TRIED TO STOP HIM FROM ENTERING.

STRANGE! THERE'S NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! WHERE ARE THE 700 DEMONS?



LOOKING UP, HE SAW A BEAUTIFUL PALACE.

PERHAPS THEY ARE UP THERE.



VERY CAUTIOUSLY HE ENTERED THE PALACE.



AND WENT FROM ROOM TO ROOM.

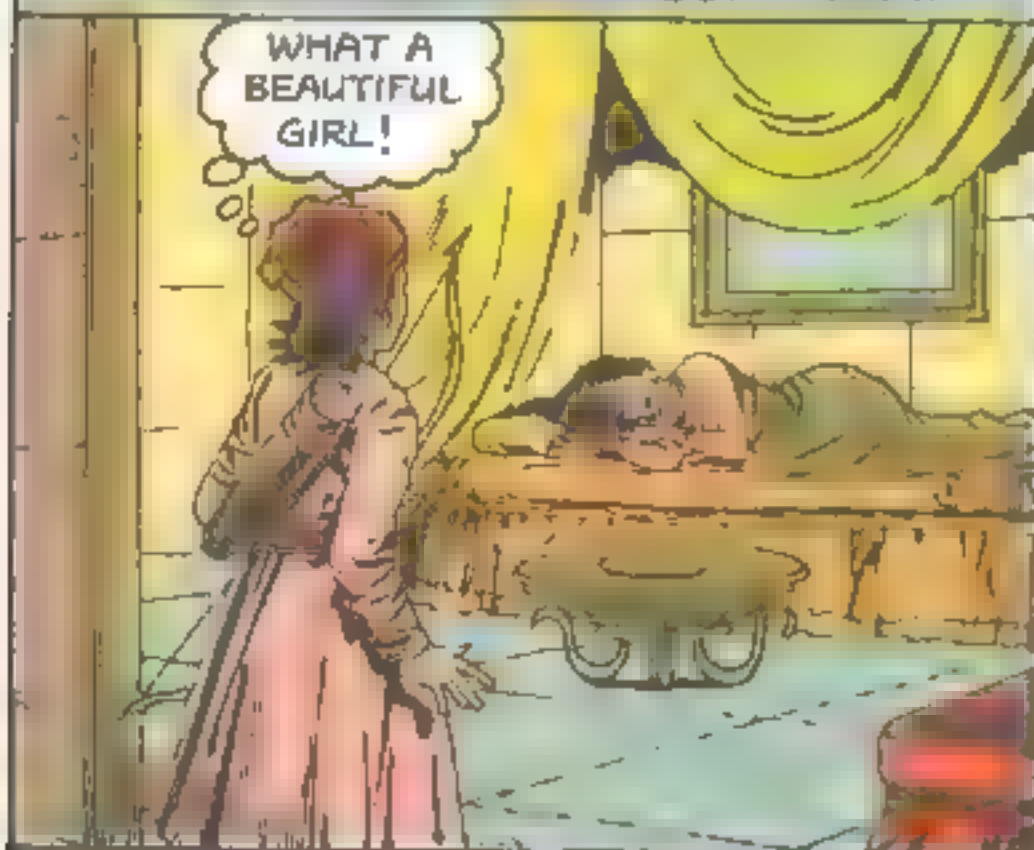
THEY SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED. OH, THERE'S ONE MORE ROOM HERE!





HE ENTERED THE ROOM AND GOT A START—

WHAT A  
BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL!



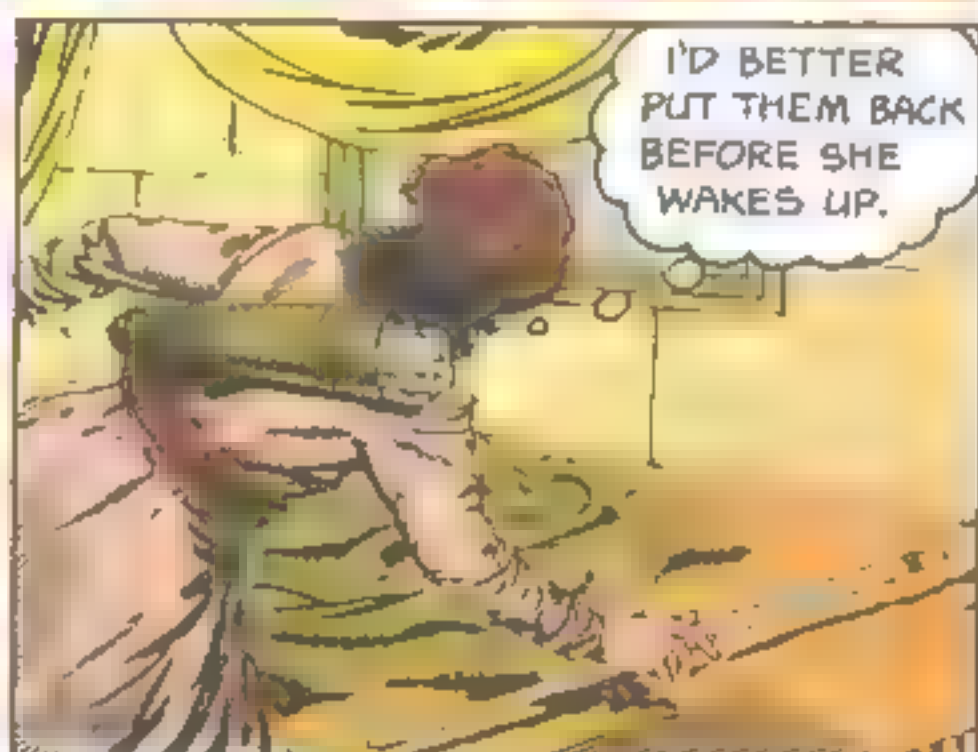
WHAT'S  
THIS? A  
SILVER STICK  
AT HER  
FEET!



AND THIS ONE  
AT HER HEAD IS  
OF GOLD?

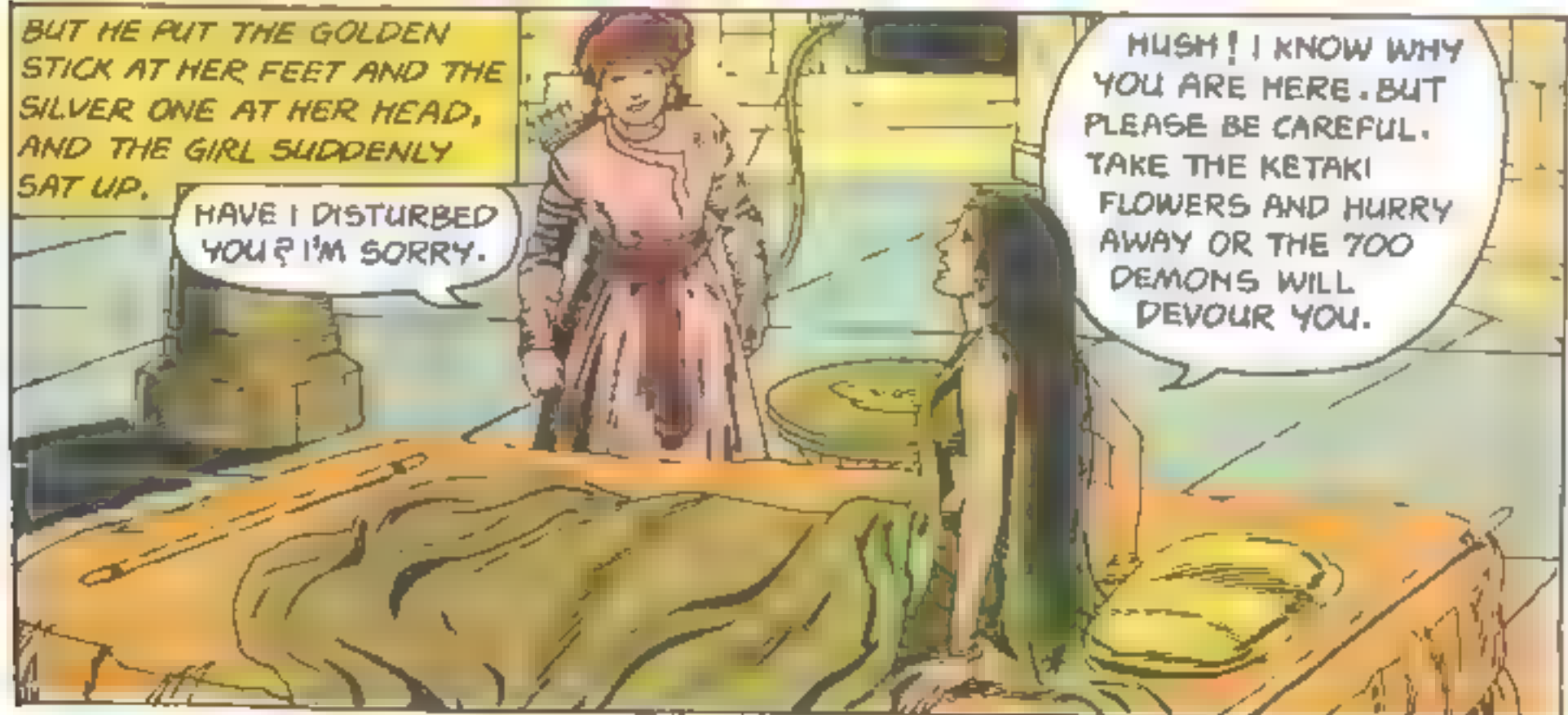


I'D BETTER  
PUT THEM BACK  
BEFORE SHE  
WAKES UP.




BUT HE PUT THE GOLDEN  
STICK AT HER FEET AND THE  
SILVER ONE AT HER HEAD,  
AND THE GIRL SUDDENLY  
SAT UP.

HAVE I DISTURBED  
YOU? I'M SORRY.




HUSH! I KNOW WHY  
YOU ARE HERE. BUT  
PLEASE BE CAREFUL.  
TAKE THE KETAKI  
FLOWERS AND HURRY  
AWAY OR THE 700  
DEMONS WILL  
DEVOUR YOU.






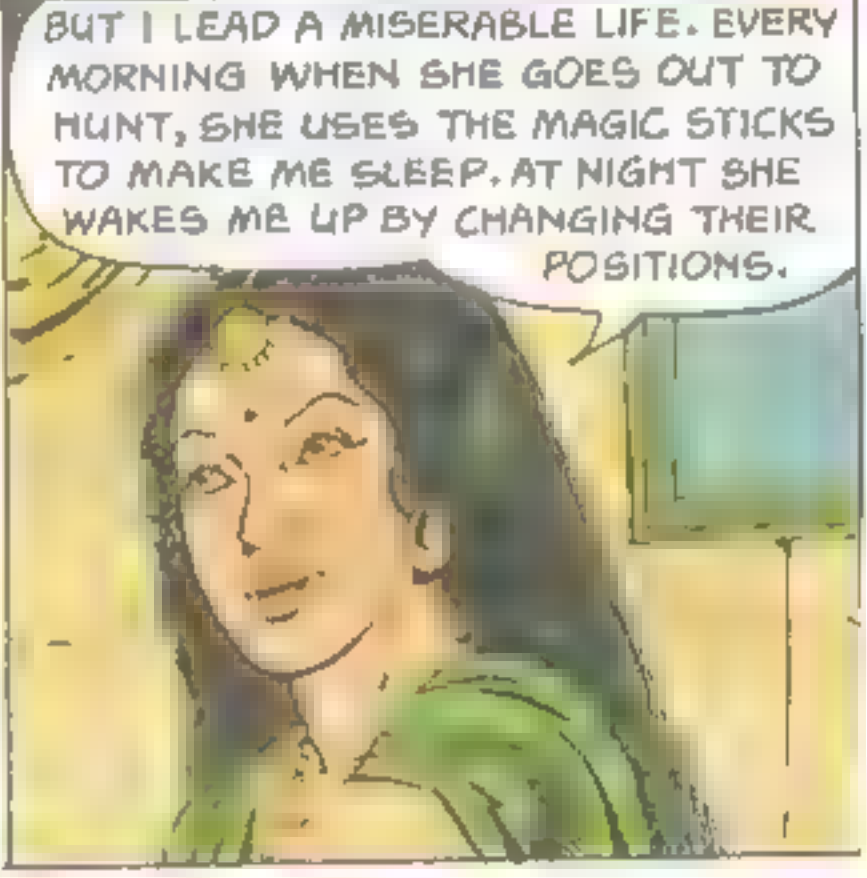
BUT  
WHO ARE  
YOU?




I AM PRINCESS  
PUSHPAVATI. THE  
DEMONS ATTACKED  
MY FATHER'S KING-  
DOM AND ATE UP  
EVERYONE...




... ONLY I SURVIVED BECAUSE  
ONE DEMONESS TOOK A FANCY  
TO ME AND KEPT THE OTHERS  
OFF



BUT I LEAD A MISERABLE LIFE. EVERY  
MORNING WHEN SHE GOES OUT TO  
HUNT, SHE USES THE MAGIC STICKS  
TO MAKE ME SLEEP. AT NIGHT SHE  
WAKES ME UP BY CHANGING THEIR  
POSITIONS.



THE DEMONS WILL BE  
RETURNING SOON.  
PLEASE PUT THE STICKS  
BACK N THEIR PLACES  
SO I CAN SLEEP. THEN  
YOU MUST GO AWAY.

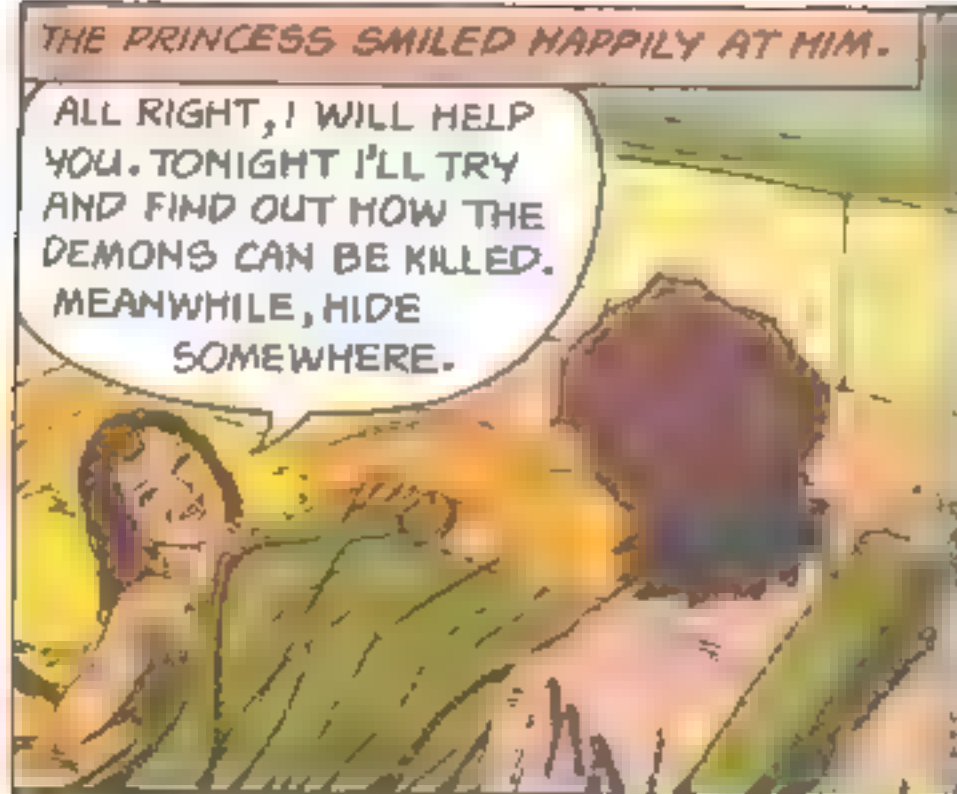


I'LL REPLACE THE  
STICKS, BUT I WILL  
NOT GO AWAY TILL  
I'VE SET YOU FREE.



THE PRINCESS SMILED HAPPILY AT HIM.

ALL RIGHT, I WILL HELP YOU. TONIGHT I'LL TRY AND FIND OUT HOW THE DEMONS CAN BE KILLED. MEANWHILE, HIDE SOMEWHERE.



THEN THE PRINCESS FELL ASLEEP, WHILE CHANDRALALAT HID HIMSELF UNDER A HEAP OF KETAKI FLOWERS IN THE NEXT ROOM.



NOT LONG AFTER, THE DEMONESS RETURNED AND AROUSED PUSHPAVATI.

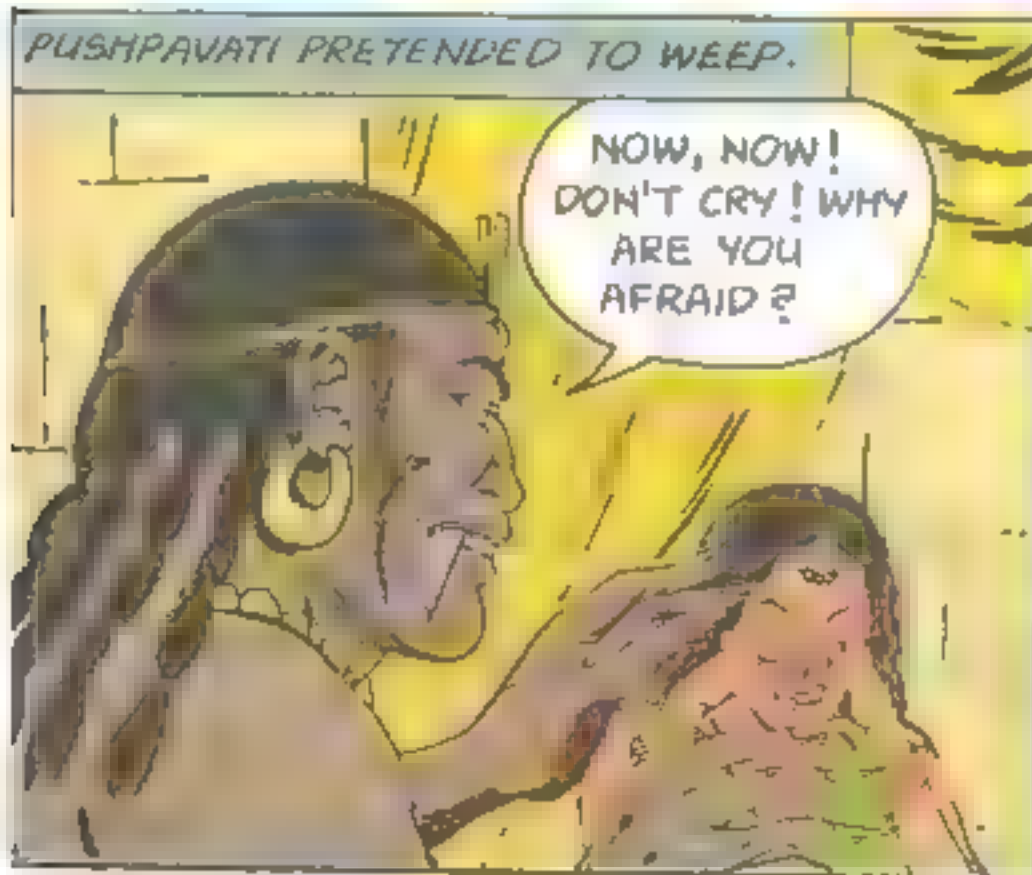
THERE'S A STRANGE SMELL IN HERE! I SMELL THE FLESH OF A MAN!

OH!



PUSHPAVATI PRETENDED TO WEEP.

NOW, NOW! DON'T CRY! WHY ARE YOU AFRAID?



SUPPOSE THE MAN TRIES TO KILL YOU? THE THOUGHT FRIGHTENS ME!





THE FOOLISH DEMONESS WAS  
FLATTERED AND TOUCHED.

SILLY GIRL ! ONLY A MAN  
WITH A MOON ON HIS  
FOREHEAD AND STARS  
ON HIS PALMS CAN KILL  
US . NOW , DOES SUCH  
A MAN EXIST ?

NO....BUT IF  
SUCH A MAN  
WERE TO  
EXIST ?

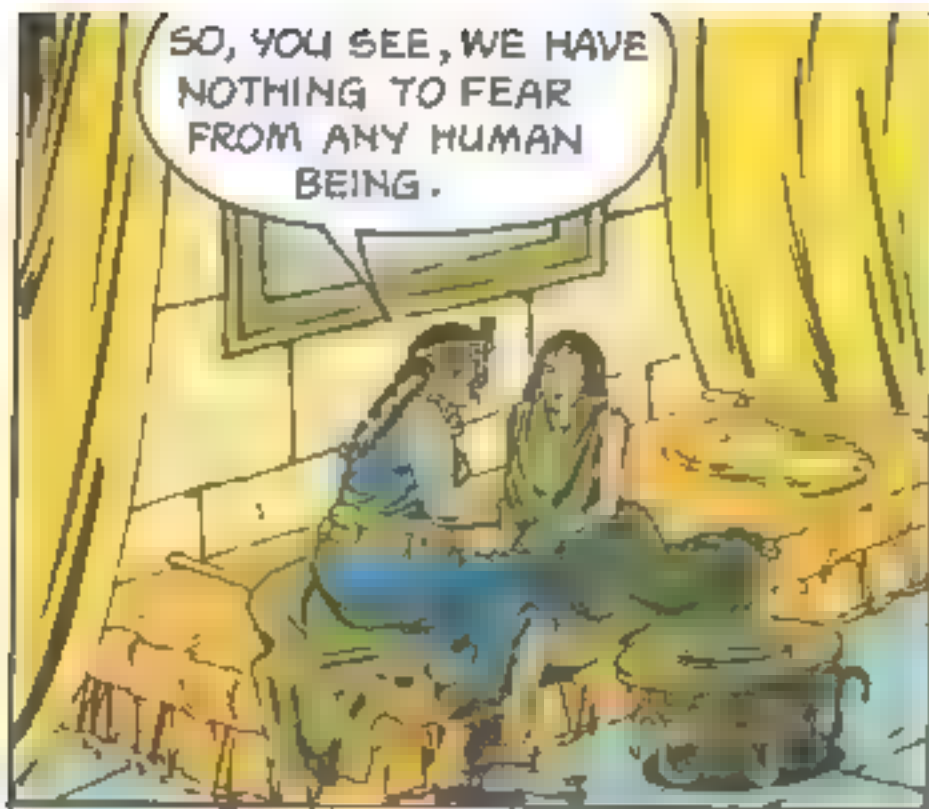
EVEN SO, HE WOULD  
HAVE A PROBLEM. FOR,  
TO KILL US, HE MUST  
BRING UP A WOODEN  
BOX THAT LIES AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE TANK  
IN THE KETAKI  
GARDEN.

AND  
THEN ?

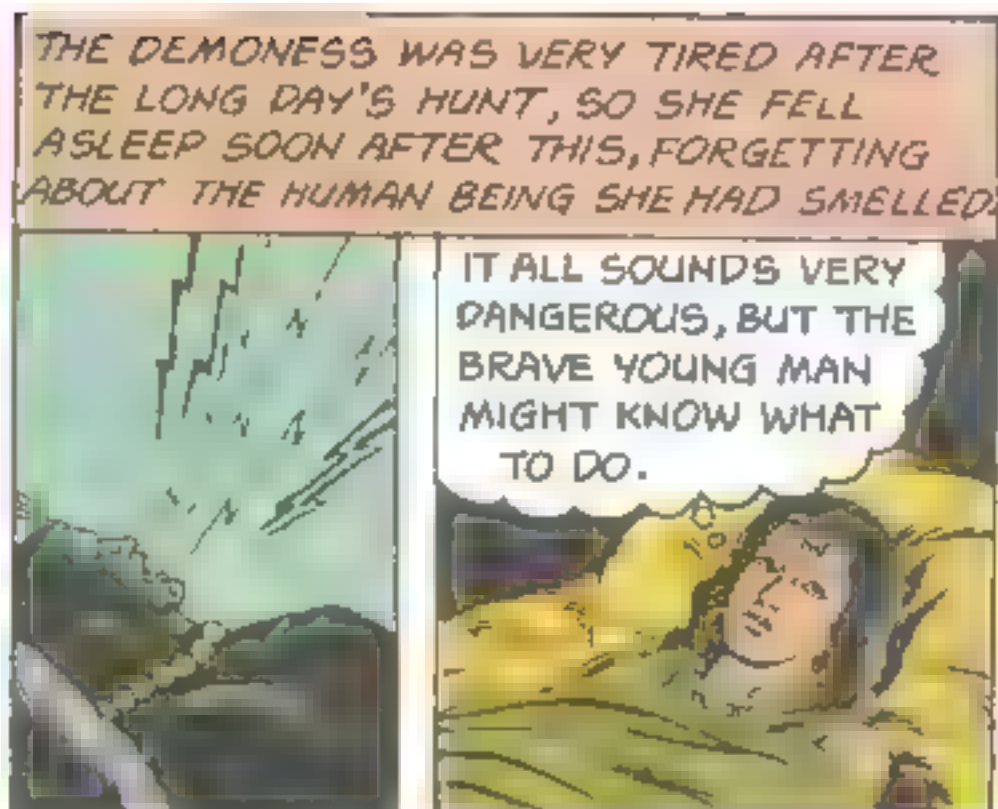
THEN HE MUST  
KILL THE TWO  
BEES WHICH ARE IN  
THE BOX WITHOUT  
SPILLING A SINGLE  
DROP OF THEIR  
BLOOD ON THE  
GROUND.

IF EVEN A SINGLE DROP OF  
BLOOD SHOULD FALL, HE  
HIMSELF WILL BE TORN INTO  
700 BITS.





SO, YOU SEE, WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ANY HUMAN BEING.



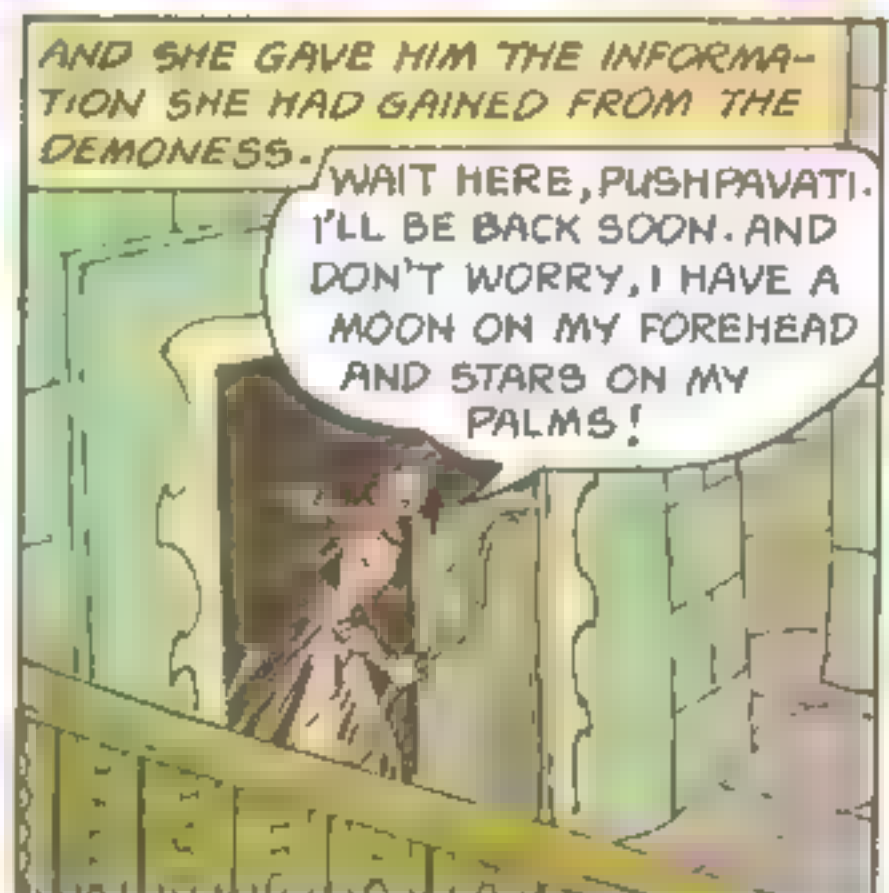
THE DEMONESS WAS VERY TIRED AFTER THE LONG DAY'S HUNT, SO SHE FELL ASLEEP SOON AFTER THIS, FORGETTING ABOUT THE HUMAN BEING SHE HAD SMELLED.

IT ALL SOUNDS VERY DANGEROUS, BUT THE BRAVE YOUNG MAN MIGHT KNOW WHAT TO DO.



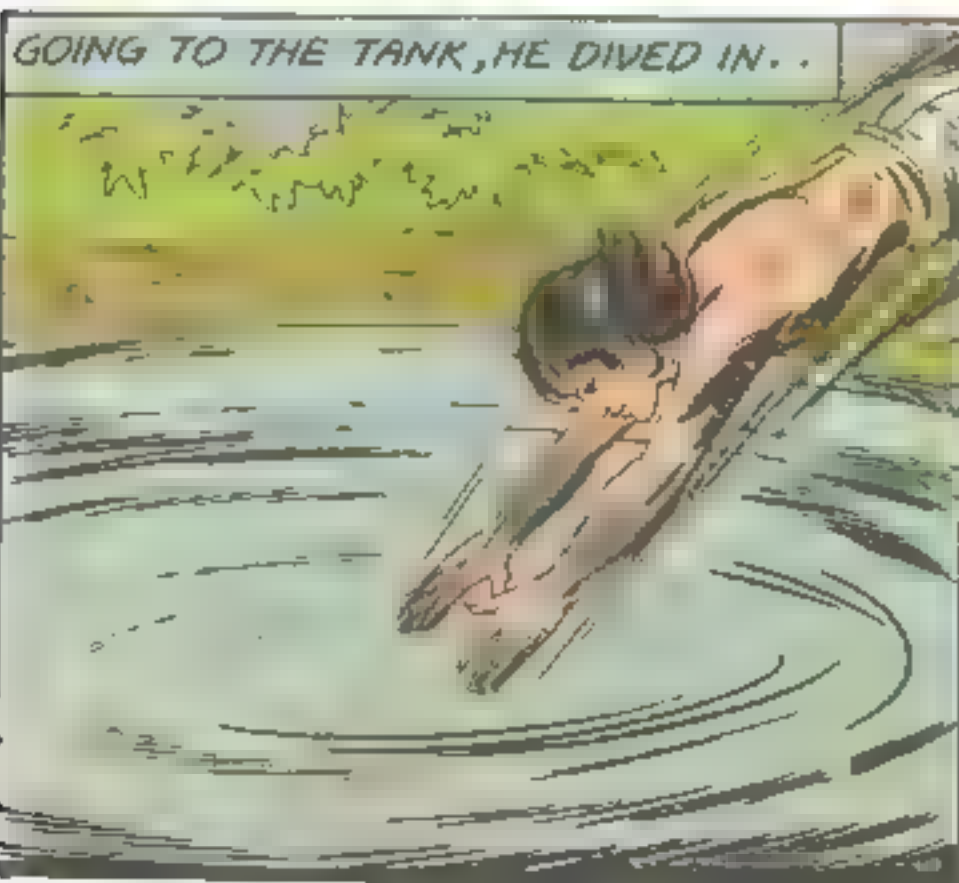
THE NEXT MORNING, THE DEMONESS HURRIED AWAY ON THE HUNT WITH THE OTHERS. WHEN ALL WAS CLEAR CHANDRALALAT AWAKENED PUSHPAVATI.

AH! I HAVE A GREAT DEAL TO TELL YOU! BUT I AM VERY ANXIOUS FOR YOU.

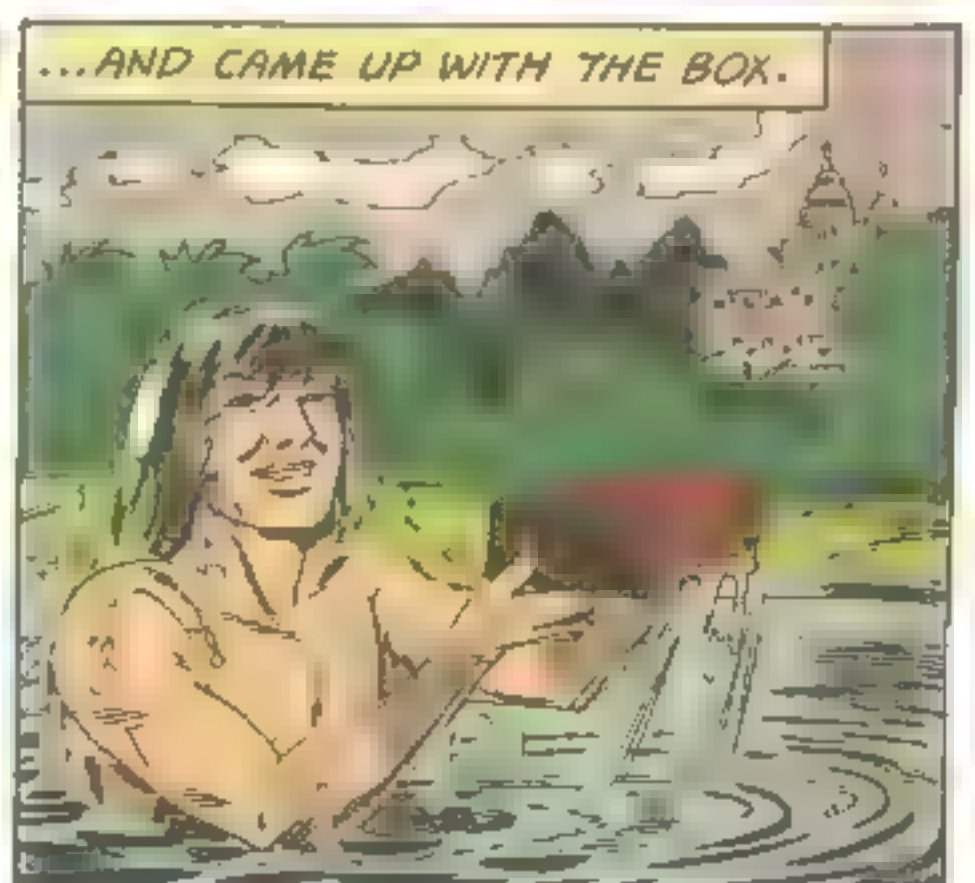


AND SHE GAVE HIM THE INFORMATION SHE HAD GAINED FROM THE DEMONESS.

WAIT HERE, PUSHPAVATI. I'LL BE BACK SOON. AND DON'T WORRY, I HAVE A MOON ON MY FOREHEAD AND STARS ON MY PALMS!



GOING TO THE TANK, HE DIVED IN..



...AND CAME UP WITH THE BOX.



THE MOMENT HE TOUCHED THE BOX EACH OF THE 700 DEMONS SENSED IT.

I SENSE  
DANGER!

SOMEONE HAS  
GOT HOLD OF  
THE BOX!

FROM EVERY DIRECTION THE  
DEMONS BEGAN TO RUN  
TOWARDS THE TANK.

THERE!  
I HAVE THE  
BEES!

CHANDRALALAT CRUSHED THEM  
AND SMEARED THE BLOOD OVER  
HIS BODY.

AND I HAVE NOT  
LET A SINGLE  
DROP FALL TO  
THE GROUND.

AT THAT MOMENT ALL THE  
DEMONS FELL LIKE  
CRUMBLING MOUNTAINS  
TO THE EARTH.

DEAR SISTER,  
YOU SHALL SOON  
HAVE YOUR  
KETAKI FLOWERS.



CHANDRALALAT WENT BACK TO PUSHPAVATI.

YOU ARE  
FREE NOW,  
PUSHPAVATI.  
THE 700  
DEMONS ARE  
DEAD!

I AM SO GLAD!  
BUT WHERE SHALL  
I GO? MY POOR  
FATHER IS NO  
MORE!

WILL YOU MARRY  
ME? I WILL TAKE  
GOOD CARE OF  
YOU.

THE PRINCESS HAPPILY  
AGREED TO MARRY  
HIM, AND CHANDRA  
LALAT TOOK HER  
SAFELY BACK TO HIS  
CITY WHEN THEY  
REACHED THE  
SMALLEST HOUSE  
IN THE BAZAR —

AH, DEAR BROTHER!  
YOU ARE BACK!

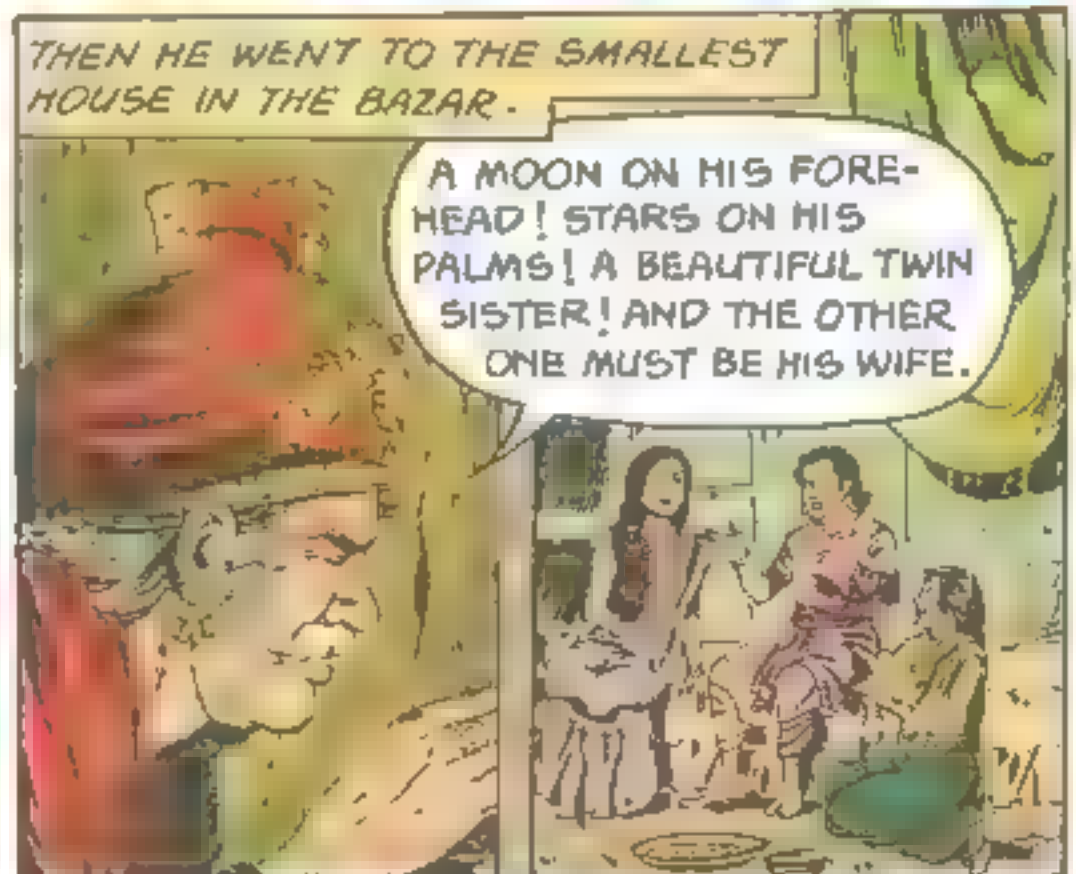
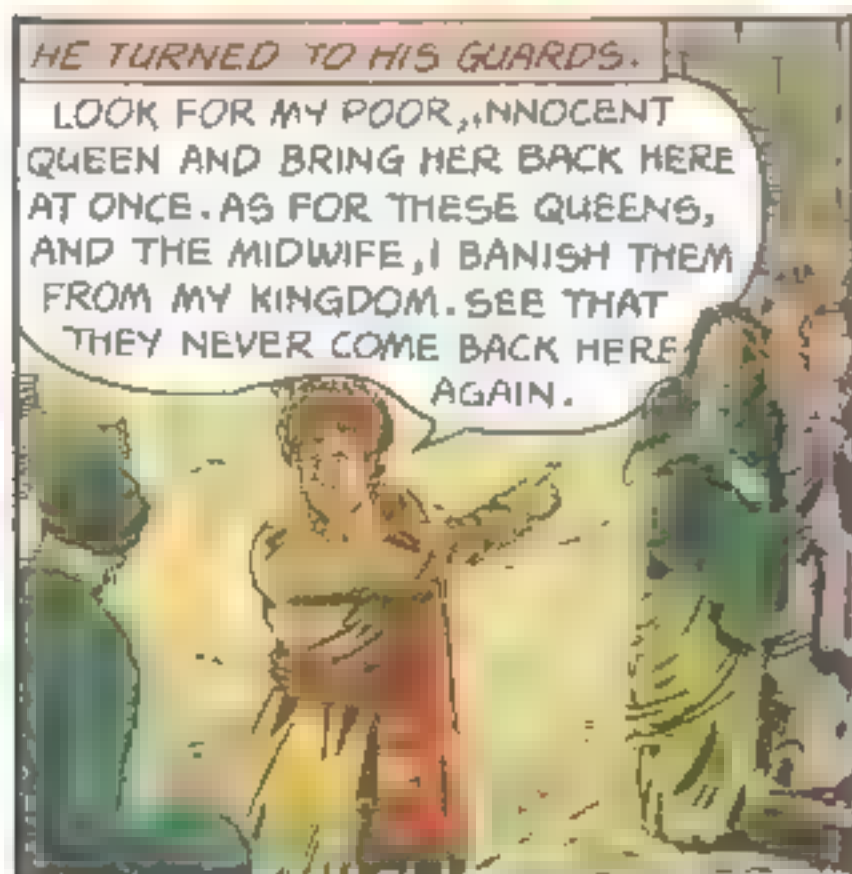
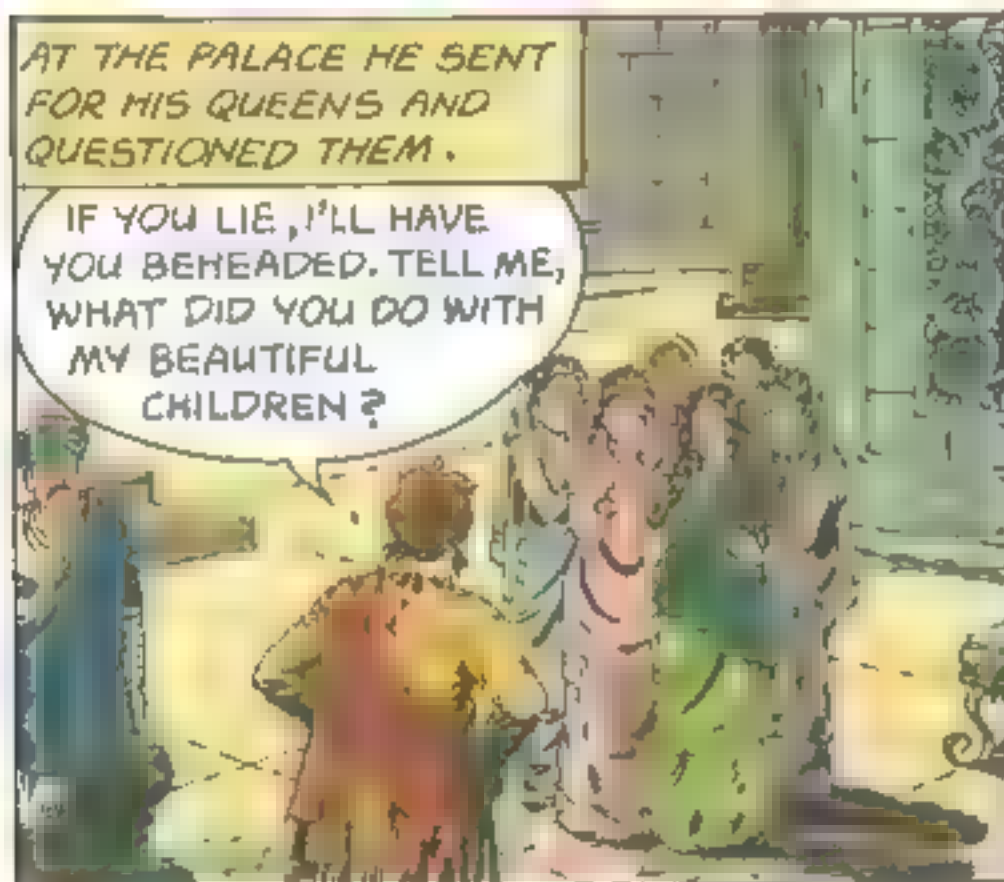
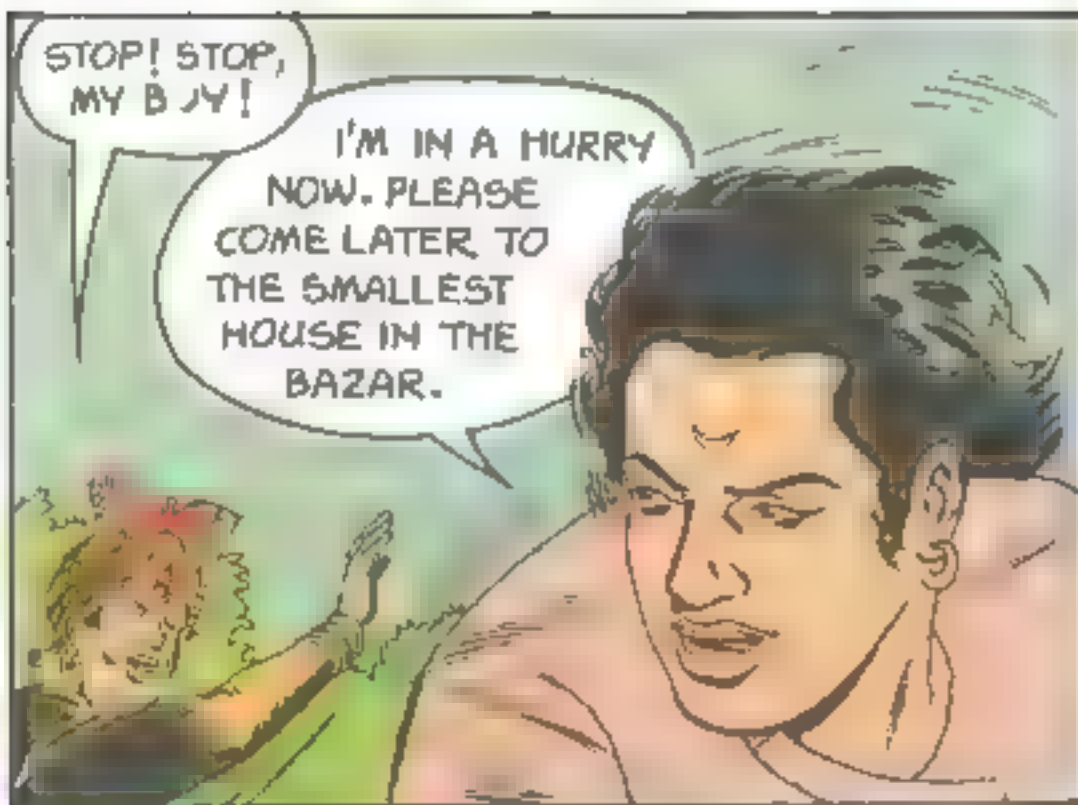
LOOK, SISTER, I HAVE NOT ONLY  
BROUGHT YOU THE FLOWERS  
BUT ALSO A SISTER-IN-LAW!

THE NEXT DAY, CHANDRALALAT WENT OUT  
HUNTING AS USUAL —

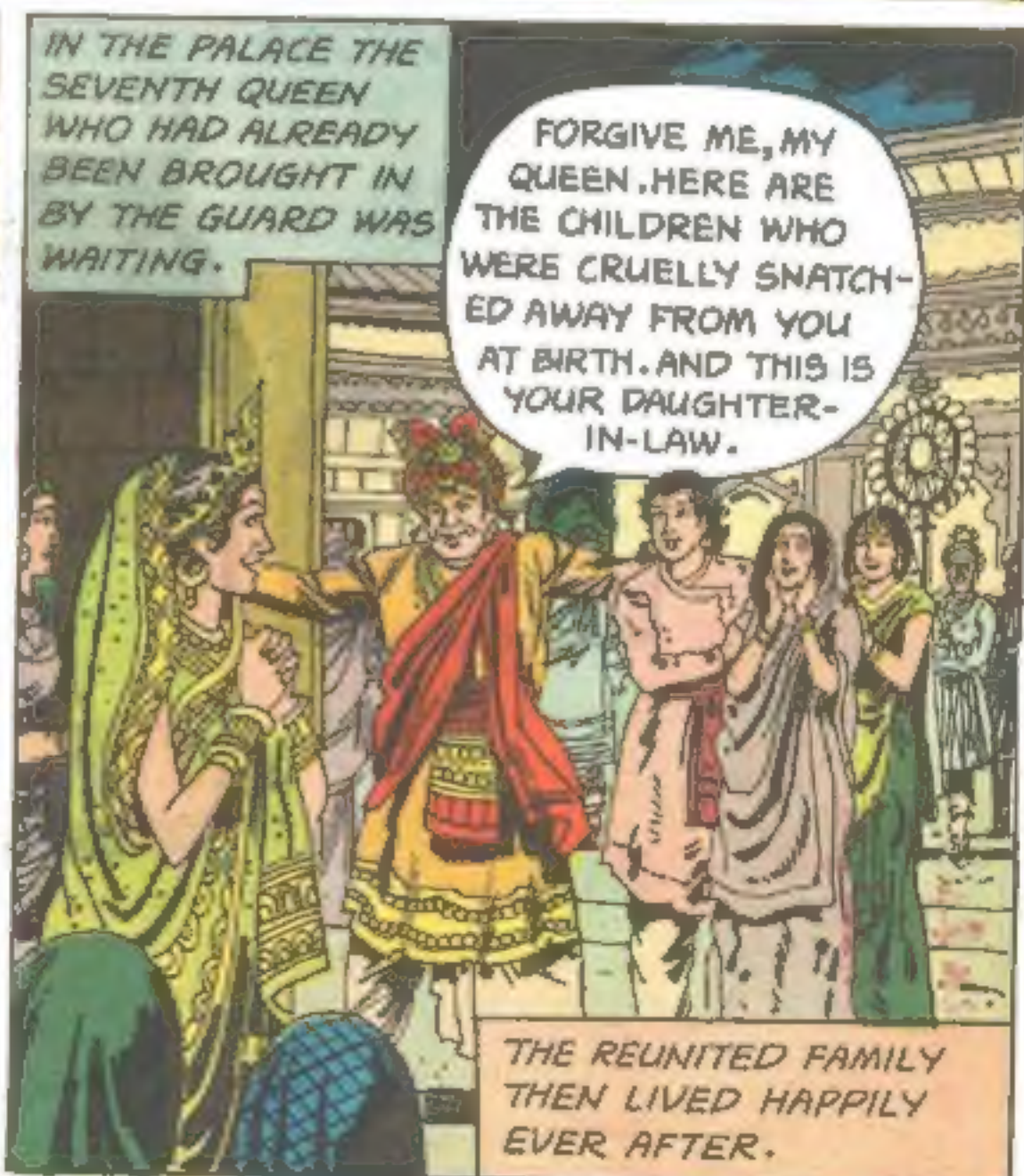
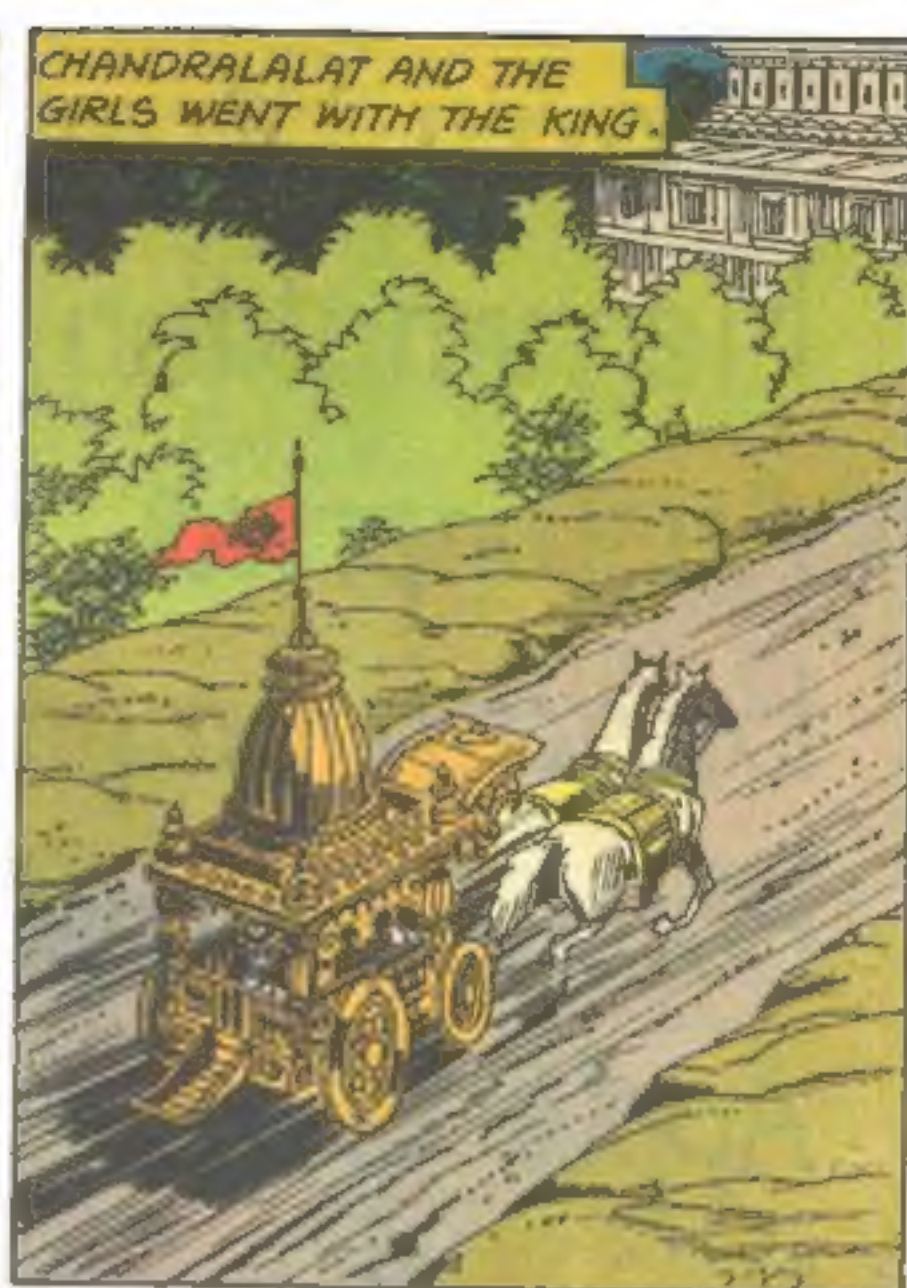
IS IT THE SAME  
YOUTH I SAW THE  
LAST TIME?

IT IS!  
IT IS!











Starry Strawberry  
 Merrymaking Mango  
 Aristocrapricot  
 Bunch of grapes  
 Porcupineapple  
 Apple-of-his-eye  
 they all lived  
 ever after in  
 jams.



**The Kissan Range**  
 Mixed fruit, pineapple,  
 strawberry, raspberry,  
 mango, apple, apricot,  
 Goldencrest orange  
 marmalade and guava  
 jelly.

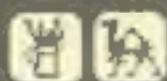
Kissan





# AMAR CHITRA KATHA camel

## COLOUR CONTEST



No Entrance Fee

### WIN PRIZES

CAMEL — 1ST PRIZE Rs. 30

CAMEL — 2ND PRIZE Rs. 20

CAMEL — 3RD PRIZE Rs. 10

CAMEL — 5 CONSOLATION PRIZES

CAMEL — 10 CERTIFICATES

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

5 CONSOLATION PRIZES



Only students upto the age of 12 years can participate. Colour the above picture in any of the 'Camel' colours. Send in your coloured entries at the following address.

AMAR CHITRA KATHA Rusi Mansion, 29, Wodehouse Road, BOMBAY-400039.

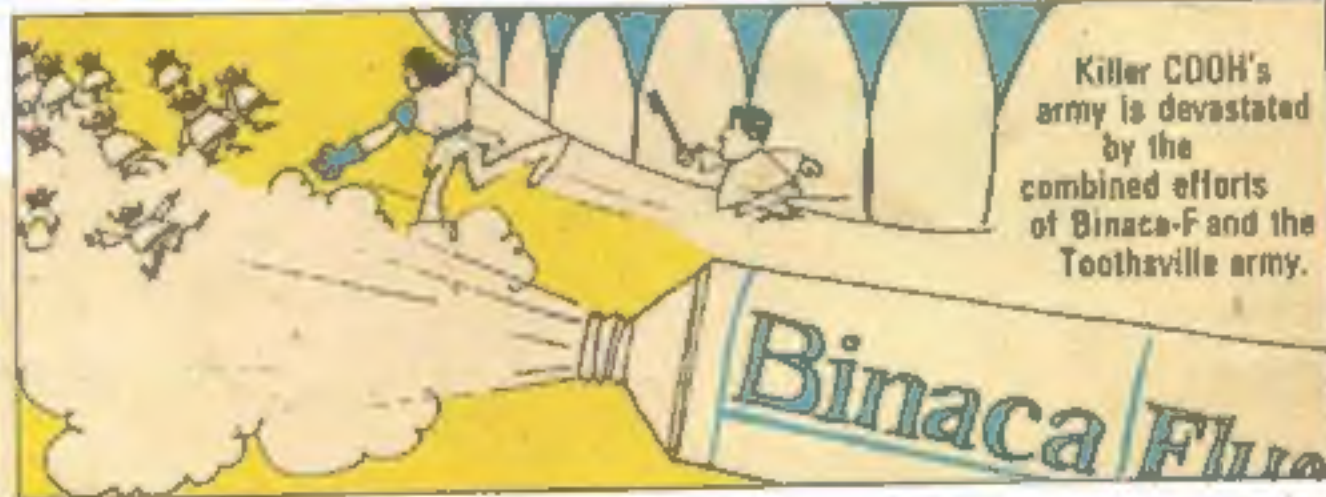
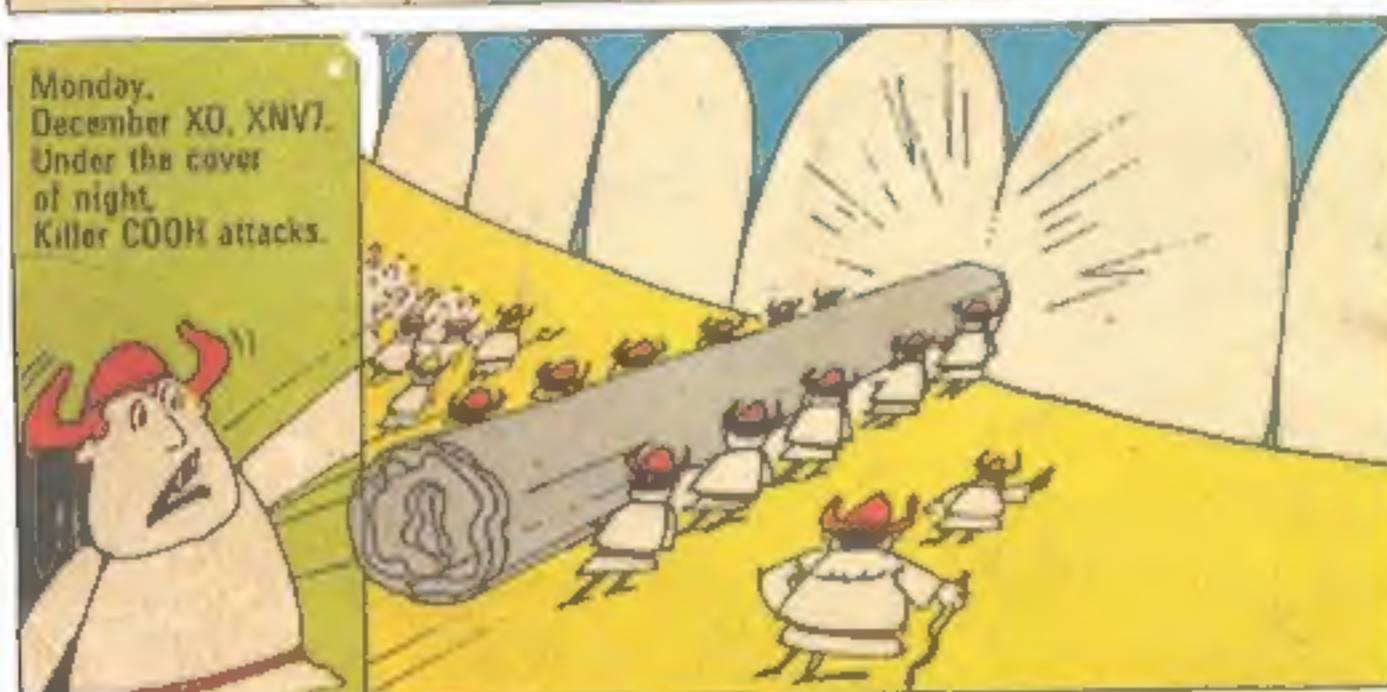
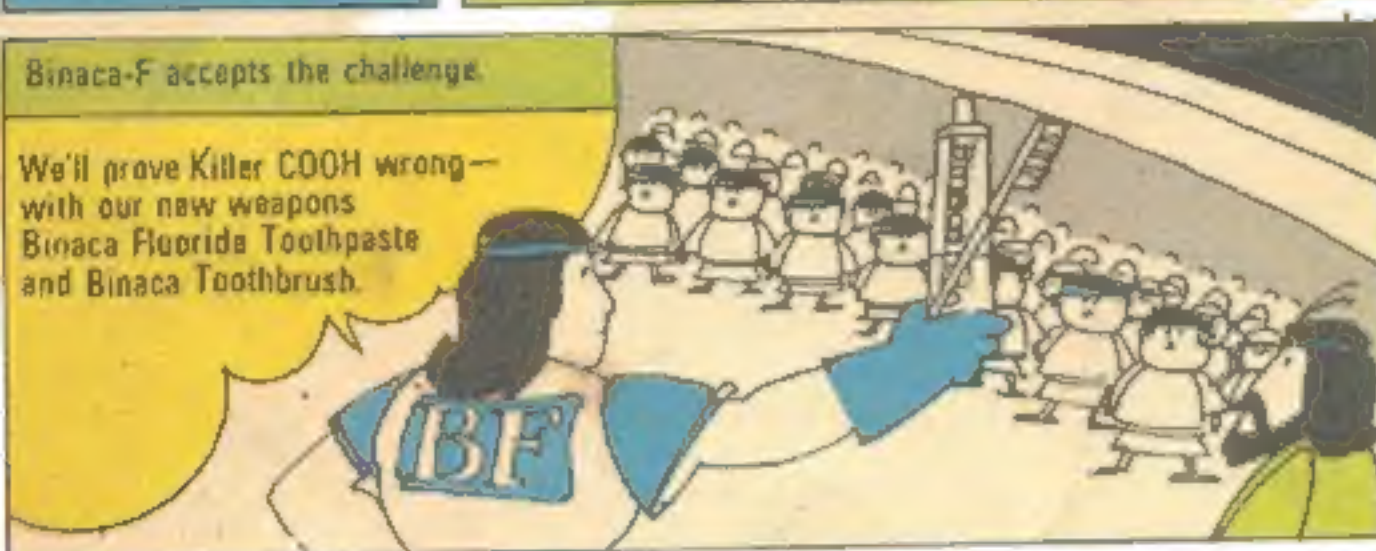
The results will be final and no correspondence regarding the same will be considered.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

Please see that the complete details are filled in.





\* Formula for Carboxyl acid group, which attacks tooth enamel and causes painful cavities.

Brush in extra toughness.  
Arrest tooth decay with Binaca Fluoride.